

Silent Worker

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

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5 CENTS A COPY

Some Deaf Teachers of the Deaf

JAMES L. SMITH.

EACH state has her favorite sons or daughters, the ones that have shed lustre upon the annals of its history and brought her honor or fame or glory. Whatever their names be, and they are legion, though there may be scores of persons bearing the same family name there is still *the* one, above the rest. That dear old ship the *Mayflower*, the badge of American aristocracy must have carried mighty loads in her day, and although I can find no records of her passengers at hand it appears there must have been some one of the familiar honest name of Smith aboard her for their progeny has been mighty in this land of the free.

Leaving this matter of Puritan ancestors unsettled, if there were such personages among the Plymouth colonists they might well be proud of their race could they now know one of their descendants in the person of the present James L. Smith of Faribault, Minnesota, the subject of this sketch.

A man of medium height but of strong solid build, who carries in a healthy body a healthy mind, deliberate of movement and of speech; possessed of a firm will and a strong character; he is capable of governing a large body of men with no apparent effort. While there is an impression of solidity left by him upon a chance acquaintance, there is no suspicion of stolidity. With these characteristics, Mr. Smith has surmounted many obstacles and now stands in line with other men in the front rank of his chosen profession though the great majority of them have unimpaired faculties.

He was born at Summit, Waukesha county, Wisconsin, March 5th, 1863, his parents being descendants of early New England colonial stock. Three years after the birth of James Smith his parents removed to a farm in Summer township, Fillmore Co. A year later he entered the district school. An attack of brain-fever left him totally deaf at the age of eight years, and in his eleventh year he entered the School for the Deaf at Faribault, Minnesota, where he remained five years, graduating in 1878. That same fall he entered Gallaudet College, taking the regular course, and receiving in 1883 the degree of Bachelor of Arts. A few years later the degree of *Artium Magister* was conferred upon him by the college.

In the fall of 1883, he became a teacher in the School for the Deaf at Delavan, Wisconsin, where he remained a year, resigning to accept the position of private tutor and travelling companion to Mr. Charles Thompson, a wealthy young deaf man of St. Paul, Minnesota. The following winter was spent with him in the south in Georgia and Florida. The late Mr. George Wing resigning from the Minnesota School in the fall of 1885, Mr. Smith was offered the place thus made vacant and accepted. He was later

appointed Principal of the educational department of the school which position he now holds.

For ten years he has been the editor of *The Companion*, published at the Minnesota School. He is a fluent and facile writer, fearless but considerate, with a knack of making a few words tell most forcefully.

At the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf in Flint, Mich., in the summer of 1895, he was elected Treasurer of the new association, and discharged the duties of the office with satisfaction to every body.

In June 1887, he was married to Katie E. Thabes of Brainerd, Minnesota. She died March 23rd, 1894, in Arizona where he had taken her in hopes the climate would be of benefit to her. She



JAMES L. SMITH.

left him three little sons.

July 25th, 1895, he was married to Marie M. A. Peterson of Clarkville, Iowa, who had been for two years a teacher in the school at Faribault, Minnesota.

Mr. Smith is a most genial companion, a steady friend and a man with the most upright and honorable attributes and accomplishments of a gentleman.

One who knows him intimately has the following to say of him:

"I have known Mr. Smith from boyhood, and in varied relations to myself, both personal and official. I consider him a Christian gentleman of high standing in all which that implies. He is a man in whom you can trust and not be disappointed; he is one of whom you can say much and never regret having said it. As a teacher of

the deaf he ranks among the highest and his work already speaks for itself."

Superintendent Tate, of the Minnesota School, says of Mr. Smith:

"He holds the position of teacher of the High class in the Manual Department and editor of the *Companion* in his *Alma Mater*. Those who know the importance to the Deaf of proper training during their last year in school, will recognize the value of the services of one so well equipped for this work.

"Aside from this we think we do not say too much, when we ascribe to his genius much of the credit for the excellent work done by the Teachers' Association of the Minnesota School.

"A hard worker,—he is always willing to give his time and energy to whatever will advance the interests of the pupils, not only of his class, but of the Institution.

"We need not remind those who have measured swords,—or shall we say pens,—with him in debate through the columns of the *Companion*, that he is not easy to down.

"As a paragraph writer he is gifted. As a platform orator he has few equals. In social life,—sympathetic, strong, genial, witty,—he is a ray of sunlight."

[We had the promise of a sketch of Mr. Smith specially written for THE SILENT WORKER, by a gentleman closely associated with Mr. Smith and who is widely known among educators of the deaf, but as it did not arrive up to the time of going to press, we have substituted the excellent sketch which appeared in the *Alabama Messenger* about three years ago, interloping it with a few lines from James E. Gallaher's book, "Representative Deaf Persons." To Mr. Smith we are indebted for the excellent historical sketch of the Minnesota School for the Deaf, which can be found on the following page.]

HELEN KELLER'S EXAMINATIONS.

Helen Keller is such a monument in intellectual development, that dissemination of untruths about her education is a public wrong. The stupid misstatement that she passed her examinations when the questions were submitted her in a print for the blind which she was not familiar with, I have already disproved by citation of the published letters of Miss Sullivan and of Helen herself (*Annals of the Deaf* for Sept., 1889.) The statement that she passed her final examinations with high honors is not correct, as is shown by the marks she received; in her preliminaries they were English-B, Latin-C, German-A, French-C, History-B, and advanced German-C; in her finals they were Greek-D, advanced Greek-D, Geometry-D, Algebra-C, and advanced Latin-B. D being the lowest mark she could pass on. This result was inevitable from the fact of her preparation for her finals having been attempted in two years, under a professional coach who gave her but two or three hours per week for at least one of the years, and even Helen cannot accomplish with such desultory teaching the results coming from methodical, regular study in such a school as the Cambridge, in charge of Mr. Arthur C. Gilman.

(Continued on page 53)

Written for THE SILENT WORKER.

THE MINNESOTA SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

MINNESOTA was admitted to the sisterhood of states in the year 1858. At the session of the first State Legislature, steps were taken for the establishment of a school for the deaf and blind, and an act was passed locating it in Faribault, at that time a mere village without railway connections.

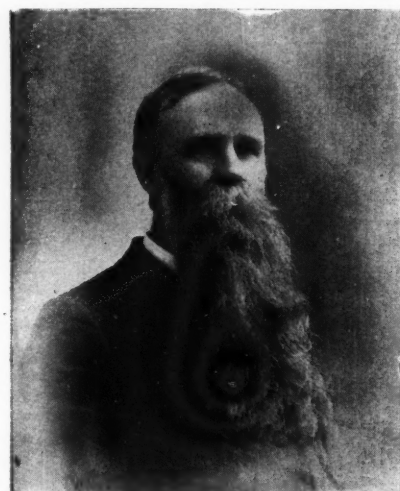
But no appropriation was made for the school, and it was not until 1863 that it was actually inaugurated. In January of that year, money was appropriated by the Legislature, and commissioners were named to establish the school and put it into operation. The commissioners were George F. Batchelder, Rodney A. Mott, and David H. Frost. Not one of the three knew anything about the education of the deaf, and two of them had neither the time nor the inclination to post themselves. As a result, almost the entire work of inaugurating the school devolved upon Mr. Mott. Right well did he acquit himself of the responsibility. With the energy which has been one of his distinguishing characteristics, he went to work. He wrote letters to the heads of

eastern schools, he collected a pile of printed reports, and waded through them. The result of his labors was that on Wednesday, September 9, 1863, the Minnesota School for the Deaf opened its doors, with five pupils in attendance. The school occupied an old wooden store building in town. It was under the direction of Mr. Roswell H. Kinney, of Ohio, who had been selected as Superintendent.

In 1866, Supt. Kinney resigned, and he was succeeded by Mr. Jonathan Lovejoy Noyes, of Hartford, Conn., who had had fourteen years' experience as a teacher of the deaf in Philadelphia, Louisiana, and Connecticut. He was, in every way, well qualified for the position which he was selected to fill, and his long administration of thirty years was marked by the steady advancement of the school in all things.

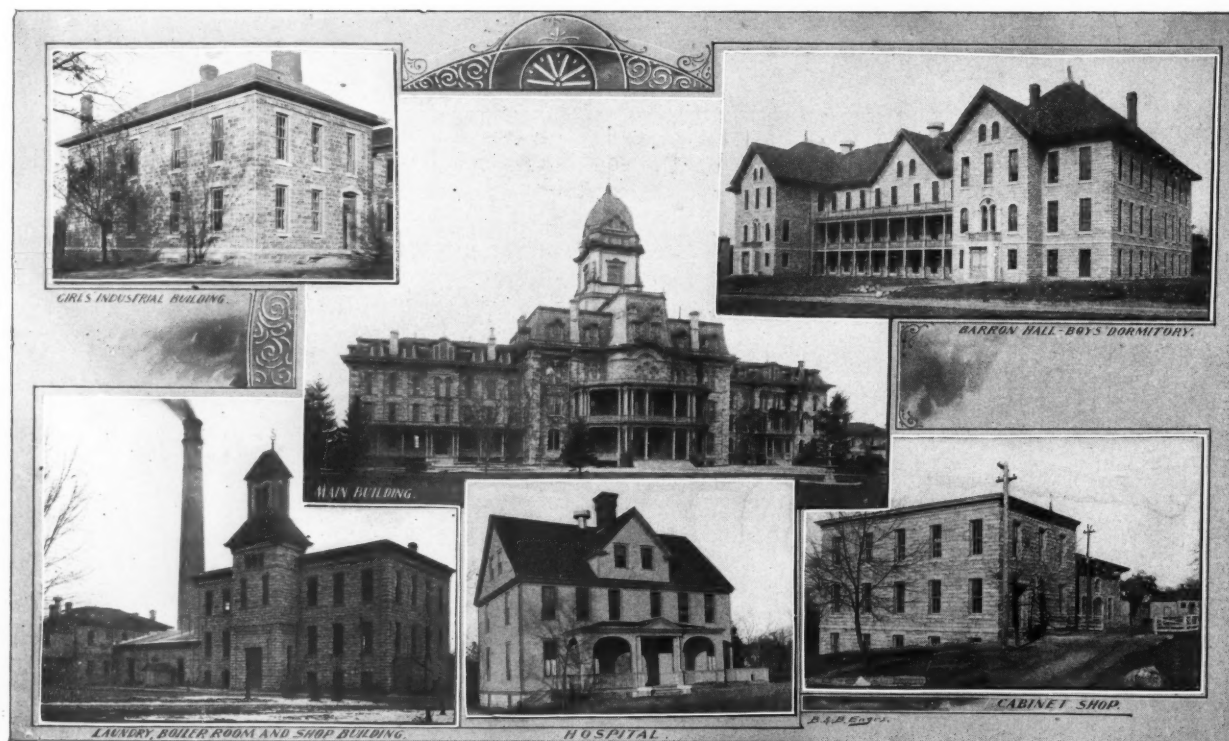
In 1868, provision was made for the education of the blind in the same school, and the two classes were together until 1874, when the blind were removed to a building of their own, half a mile distant.

The year 1868 marked the removal of the school to its present location upon the bluffs east of Straight River. A handsome stone building

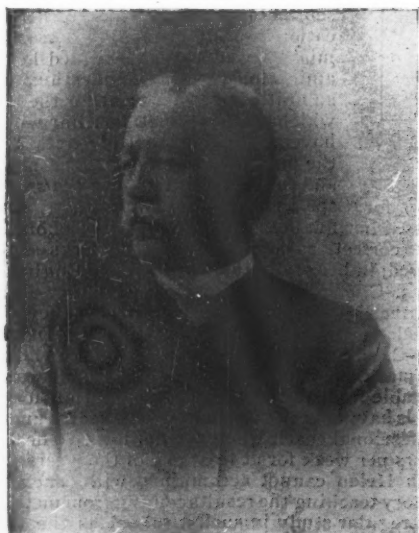


Porter Eng.

JAMES N. TATE, Superintendent, 1897.—



THE MINNESOTA SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF—FARIBAULT.



J. L. NOYES, Superintendent, 1866—1897.

was erected there, and this was the home of the school until 1873, when an additional building was completed and occupied.

Industrial training was introduced in 1870, by the establishment of a cooper shop. This was followed, in 1874, by the introduction of tailoring and shoe-making, and, in 1876, of printing. Carpentering and cabinet-making were introduced in 1889, and coopering and tailoring were discontinued.

The main central building, connecting the two wings, was completed and occupied in the fall of 1879. A shop-building and engine-room was the next addition to the buildings. In 1893, Barron Hall, a dormitory for the boys, capable of holding about 150, was completed. A detached hospital was erected in 1896, and a trades building for the girls, in 1898.

At the outset, the course of study in the school was limited to five years. It was subsequently extended until now it is of seven years, with a special additional course of three years for those who desire and deserve it. The aim is to give the children a common school education, or as much of it as time and intelligence permit. Those of the pupils who have the aptitude and the inclination, are given a course preparatory to admission to Gallaudet College,

and already twenty-five of the graduates have been sent thither.

The method of instruction is the combined. Attention has been paid to oral instruction from the earliest years of the school. At present, all of the new pupils each year who show aptitude for speech, are placed in oral classes, and if their progress warrants, they are kept in such classes throughout the course. Five such classes are now in operation.

The boys are taught the trades of printing, carpentering and cabinet-making, shoe-making, and baking. The girls learn housework, fine laundry work, plain and fancy sewing, dress-making, and cooking. A sloyd training department for the small boys has just been opened, which gives promise of great practical usefulness.

At the opening of school, in the fall of 1893, Supt. Noyes suffered a break-down due to physical and mental overwork. A year's leave of absence was granted him by the Board, and in the interim, Mr. Charles P. Gillett, of Jacksonville, Illinois, was Acting-Superintendent. In the fall of 1894, Dr. Noyes resumed his duties, and continued to discharge them until June, 1897, when his final resignation was accepted, and he retired to the well-earned rest of private

life. His successor was Mr. James N. Tate, for twenty years connected with the Missouri School for the Deaf as teacher and Superintendent. Mr. Tate retained nearly the entire working force of the school as Dr. Noyes left it, and the work went forward harmoniously and prosperously. If there is any department of the school which Mr. Tate favors more than another, it is the industrial department. He is a firm believer in the importance of manual training for the deaf. He believes, and rightly, that the material success of deaf men and women depends as much, if not more, upon the manual training which they receive at school, as upon the intellectual training. The marked advances made in the manual training department of the school during the past three years is evidence of his zeal in the cause.

Mr. Tate, like Dr. Noyes, has faith in the efficacy of deaf teachers, and there are at present seven deaf instructors employed, of whom six are graduates of the School. Two others are employed as supervisors.

The prosperity of the Minnesota School for the Deaf may be ascribed to several causes: (1.) It has enjoyed entire freedom from political interference and the spoils system. (2.) It has merited and received the confidence, and, as a consequence, the hearty support of the tax-paying public. (3.) During the greater part of its history, the local members of the Board of Directors remained the same, and they were men of the highest integrity and public spirit, deeply interested in the welfare of the School. One of the members was one of the three original commissioners. Hon. R. A. Mott, and he still holds his position on the Board, after a lapse of thirty-seven years. Under the management of such men, the School has never had a deficiency in the appropriation, and often there has remained an unexpended balance at the end of the fiscal year. (4.) The executive heads of the School have been men of practical experience and of genuine devotion to his work.

Written for THE SILENT WORKER.

A PILGRIMAGE TO PORT ORCHARD.

BY AXLING.

THE trim little boat had been in the hands of the carpenters and machinists for nearly a month, undergoing extensive repairs and changes that the former owners had not attempted to make, probably from pecuniary motives. The new owners had determined upon a thorough overhauling and their pleasure at the changed appearance she was taking on was very apparent. It was fully two weeks before any attempt at trying her engines could be made, but when she was able to make headway under her own steam the little "Pilgrim" was sent down into the bay and then taken to the dry dock and her sides scraped and given a coat of fresh white paint, both inside and out. Now, with her new cabin and rebuilt pilot-house, and her smoke-stack given a coat of bright red paint, the "Pilgrim" looked the spick and span boat that she was. Her owners could not help showing their interest and pleasure in her and to celebrate the completion of the work they decided to make an excursion run and give their friends a little spin previous to putting her on her regular run between Seattle

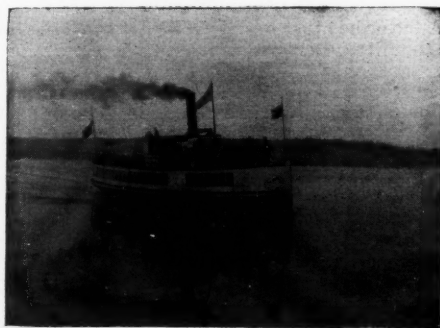


Photo. by Axling.

G. S. Porter Eng.

THE PILGRIM.

and Port Orchard and Port Washington points. On the day previous to the contemplated run Mr. Pigott, the admiral, as his friends now called him, came to me and stated the fact of the boat going to Port Orchard on the morrow, asking me to join the crowd. The invitation was accepted with alacrity. The morrow was Sunday, and to one who is fond of the water such a trip could be nothing but a pleasure and one that would conduce to rest and the forgetting of all cares of business. The morning dawned pleasant, and when we arrived at the dock a short time before the steamer was scheduled to leave we found most of the party there and among them a number of new faces. On the wharf there was a small crowd waiting to see the steamer on her initial trip. Everything was most favorable and the expectation of starting on time was evidently justified. The hour approached but the boat did not move when she should. What could be the matter? No one seemed to know and the captain and engineer said not a word; but there was considerable bustle down in the hold. It soon became known, however, that the pumps refused to work properly, which was the cause of the delay. Inside of an hour, after the best efforts of the engineer had been expended upon the refractory machinery, the passengers in the cabin and on the promenade deck became aware that the "Pilgrim" was lashing the water at her stern with great gusto and the ropes were being strained. It was the signal that everything was now in good working order, and the sailors cast the ropes, whereupon the little boat slid gracefully and hardly with any perceptible



Photo. by Axling.

G. S. Porter Eng.

SCENE ALONG THE ROUTE.

motion out of her berth and down into the stream.

Captain Harry Crosby was at the helm and with a heart as proud as was that of Captain Clark as he brought the battleship "Oregon" into Key West, (after having left the Port Orchard dry dock the day after the "Maine" had been blown up and taken his ship around Cape Horn,) he turned her prow toward the west, with the broad expanse of Elliott Bay and Puget Sound before him. The day was an ideal one and the smooth surface of the bay looked like glass as the "Pilgrim" plowed her way through. Out past the United States revenue cutter "Paterson" and astern of the "Grant" and "Perry" the little steamer went and farther down the stream she hailed the ponderous ferry-boat "City of Seattle" with a brass-throated screech. Now she was standing out straight for Duwamish Head and made a slight detour to avoid the shallow waters indicated by the bell buoy. The buoy passed, Al-Ki Point came in sight and we were in Puget Sound; over to starboard lay Port Blakely, nestling in between two bluffs and smoke issuing from a number of tall chimneys, the fires beneath which have burned continuously for thirty-four years; away to port loomed Smugglers' Island, a spot that looked beautiful as the boat steamed past. It did not take long for the "Pilgrim" to cross the Sound and enter Richard's Channel, leaving behind her Pleasant Beach and a number of picturesque points of land. She was now between Bainbridge Island and the mainland on the western shore of Puget Sound; ahead could be discerned through the haze the town of Bremerton and beyond the white cottages occupied by the officers in charge of the government naval station.

Bremerton was the first point of destination of our excursion party and the boat steamed proudly up to the dock and was made fast, while the passengers went down the gang-plank and started up the bluff on which stands the little town, going through the town to the navy yard with the purpose of inspecting the big government

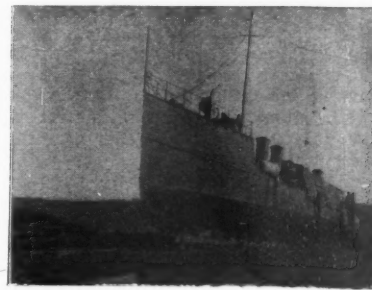


Photo. by Axling.

G. S. Porter Eng.

UNITED STATES TORPEDO BOAT ROWAN ON THE WAYS, PORT ORCHARD.

dry dock and taking a look at the new torpedo boat "Rowan," built by the Moran Bros. Company, of Seattle, for the United States navy. The dry dock in question is large enough to accommodate the largest battleship in the United States navy, and has had the honor of holding several of the battleships and cruisers that became famous in the Spanish-American war last year, the "Oregon" and "Iowa" being among the number. The dock is 780 feet long, about a hundred feet wide and forty feet deep, and has engines of a combined power of 750 horse-power, which will pump it dry in an hour and forty minutes. For sometime there has been no work done in the way of scraping and painting ships belonging to the navy, but during November the revenue cutters "Grant," "Perry," and "Corwin," were ordered to go down and be overhauled and freed of the barnacles that have found a lodging on their sides during their cruise in Alaskan waters. The only steamers of any importance that our excursion party found in the water at the naval station was the government tug "Pawtucket," while the fine little torpedo boat "Rowan" was on the ways, almost ready to be launched and placed in commission. Out in the stream lay the big navy collier No. XI, her black hull forming a sharp contrast with the pure white of the cottages up on the terrace above the dry dock. The party returned to the "Pilgrim", and Captain Crosby gave the order to put on steam for Sidney, across the inlet. At Sidney lunch was ordered, and while waiting for the hotel people to prepare meals for so large a party of hungry people, tours of inspection of the town and water-front were made. To a person who has been confined to the city for months, seeing nothing but the throngs of hurrying people and all the activities of life in a big city, the free open country, with a number of simply built yet beautiful cottages and numbers of people with the country air about them were a great relief and a pleasure to behold. While everything in a city may be beautiful and generally charming, no one can forget that the people soon tire of them, and to be out in the country and see nature as she is, is a privilege, indeed. Such were the feelings as we rambled about the streets of Sidney.

Lunch over, the excursionists returned to the steamer and in a little while she was heading for Charleston, a point less than a mile up the shore from the naval station. Here but a moment's stop was made, the captain wishing to make known that in the morning he would call at all Port Orchard points and run an excursion up the Sound to meet the ocean steamer "Queen," bringing home the First Washington volunteers from San Francisco. A similar stop was made on the return to Bremerton, and then the "Pilgrim" was under full steam for her dock in Seattle. The homeward trip was made over the same route as the outgoing trip, but the scenes on the shore flitting by were ever full of interest and had a sort of fascination for the excursionists. The stately Olympics were left behind and as Richard's Pass was being left for the waters of the Sound proper Old Mount Rainier, some sixty miles to the southwest, loomed up, her snow-covered peak showing out clear against a blue sky, and the red glow of the sinking sun made the scene all the more beautiful. As Smugglers Island came again in view one could look between the rifts in the tall firs and catch glimpses of the

white Cascades, and farther up showed faintly the tall snow-clad peak of Mount Baker. Indeed, the hand of the artist could paint nothing more beautiful, but the scenes soon faded from view as darkness cast its heavy mantle over the earth. Lights soon shone forward and aft on the steamer and the passengers sought the warmth of the cabin, for with the fading of day the air became cold, saturated as it was with the dampness arising from the sea. A few of the hardier passengers, however, cloaked themselves in heavy coats and took up their station in the forward part of the boat, engaging the captain in conversation or chatting among themselves. Ahead glimmered the innumerable lights of Seattle and along the water front one could see moving specks of light, showing that steamers and boats do not cease their going and coming with the fall of darkness. Presently the "Pilgrim" grated her sides against the piles at the wharf and her ropes were made fast. The passengers left the ship that had carried them on such a novel little trip, and the crew went about making preparations for the return to Sidney, where the boat was to lay over night and from there start on her trip to meet the "Queen," if possible, or else bring in her load of humanity for the celebration to take place upon the return of the soldier boys. We decided to go back to Sidney and be aboard as the little steamer should come back in the morning. Arrangements to that effect were made with the captain and he had but one passenger to carry over to Sidney. The night was cold, and the darkness seemed more intense as we crept out of the harbor of Seattle and headed for the west. We left behind us the hundreds of bright lights that gleamed all over the town from Beacon Hill to the extreme northern point of Queen Anne Hill and every few minutes the powerful rays of a search-light were turned full upon the little steamer as she raced along. Away ahead, a score of miles it seemed, appeared two lights and the captain watched them steadily from his little house, with his hand steady on the wheel. The lights grew a d presently we could see the glint of the water as the prow of the steamer ahead cut it and threw the spray far out. Soon a green light showed and the "Pilgrim" blew two sharp whistles, which were instantly answered by the steamer ahead—signals that they would go to the star-board of each other. No other steamers were encountered on the way out and the "Pilgrim" was made fast to the pier at Sidney two hours after leaving Seattle. Each of us sought our couches for the night and was up bright and early to start on the homeward trip.

A few passengers were picked up at Sidney and the load grew as the boat touched at Charleston, Bremerton, Pleasant Beach and other points. A mist hung over the sea and obscured the view



Photo. by Axling.

G. S. Porter Eng.

DRY DOCK, PUGET SOUND NAVAL STATION.

ahead, but as we were nearing Duwamish Head it was possible to make out in the distance to the northeast a number of large craft. From the many signal flags flying it was known they were the government ships escorting the "Queen" into port, as that had been the intention of those having the celebration in hand. As if unwilling to be late, the "Pilgrim" strained her every effort and was plowing through the water in a magnificent burst of speed when, in the distance under the protection of Queen Anne Hill rose flashes of fire every few minutes and the intonation of firing cannon and bursting bombs reached the single steamer leaving Duwamish Head behind. The "Pilgrim's" powerful

whistle began splitting the air and at the same time a great din arose all along the water-front, followed by hundreds of puffs of escaping steam. This was the signal to the inhabitants that the "Queen," with her load of returning Philippine soldiers, had been sighted and was entering the harbor. Every vessel, no matter what flag she might be flying, joined in the welcome to the soldier boys. The "Queen" moved up to the dock intended for her, and as she was made fast the little "Pilgrim" glided by the ten or twelve government cutters, all flying signal streamers and in their prettiest attire, and made fast to her dock but a short distance from the big ocean steamer. She was met by Mr. Pigott, "the admiral," and Mr. French, who is equally interested in the boat. They were anxious to know how she had behaved on the trip and heard nothing but kind words from those who had been aboard. The crowd was soon scattering, all eager to see the returning soldiers, and the fleet of



Porter Eng.

PUGET SOUND NAVAL STATION.

cutters had cast their anchors. Pointing to the vari-colored streamers among the fleet, we asked a by-stander what they read. "Well done, 'Pilgrim,' was the jocular reply.

Chefoo China.

DEAF SCHOOL NEWS. MAY, 1899.

WE would like to call the attention of all our readers, especially the girls, to our March letter. Those little deaf Chinese girls ought to be in school. Don't you think so? If the girls should choose for their work that of opening a department for girls, what would become of our boys? It looks as if the boys and girls, gentlemen and ladies, who know about this school would all have to work together to meet the increasing needs, we want a little from each one and I am sure the boys will not let the girls get a head of them.

Thirty of the boys from the China Inland Mission school, which Sammie Mills attends—all members of the boys mission band, visited the Deaf school one half-holiday. They filled our school-room full, but we all enjoyed it and were glad to see them. The deaf boys wrote Chinese in Characters, Chinese in the Romanized, spelled with their fingers, spoken audible, and gave some illustrations, in pantomime, much to the amusement of the boys who had never seen anything like it before.

The little Illustrated Primer, prepared by Mrs. Mills, has been accepted by the Educational Committee. It will be a happy thing, if out of the work for the deaf should come a great benefit for the little hearing children of China.

A young Chinese gentleman, a friend of our teacher, Mr. Sen, has just died. Among his things there is a fine camera, and a number of good negatives of Chefoo and vicinity. The negatives have kindly been loaned to us by a younger brother to use for the benefit of the Deaf school, as soon as we have learned to print and tone we can send some interesting photographs to our friends. Mr. Elterich has also offered us the use of any of his negatives which we may like.

Dr. Hunter Corbett, senior missionary of the American Presbyterian Church in Chefoo, has purchased a large native house on the Great Street in the city and has fitted it up as a street chapel, reading room and museum. As he has been preparing for this for several years, he has

a large number of specimens, and since it was opened to the public hundreds have visited it daily—all have heard the gospel in the chapel before they were allowed to see the museum.

One Saturday afternoon, Mr. Sen took the deaf boys to the museum. Each had a little note book in which the teacher wrote the names of the things and animals in which they were most interested. They came home greatly excited and for days could talk of nothing else.

When Mrs. Mills was at home in America she often told the story of "Fa-lien, or the Christian Bride in Heathen Home and what she accomplished," and now we have just had a visit from Fa-lien with her husband, Mr. Wang, her six children and her daughter-in-law. They were on their way to Peking, where Mr. Wang, who is now an ordained minister, is to do city mission work. Mr. and Mrs. Wang were greatly interested in the Deaf School, and after watching an exhibition of what the boys have learned, which finished in their speaking, so plainly as to be understood, many words and short sentences, Mr. Wang exclaimed, "I have seen my first miracle! I never expected to hear a totally deaf child speak. The age of miracles is not past!" Mrs. Wang, who has taught a good deal was delighted with the method of teaching the characters by means of small picture cards for use in primary schools for hearing children.

Mrs. Mills hopes to have the story of "Fa-lien" printed as soon as she can get suitable illustrations for it.

Sometime ago we wrote of the visit of Mr. and Mr. Inwood, of Heswick, England, and now our hearts have just been gladdened by receiving a letter from them mailed on the eve of their departure from Shanghai for England, enclosing a gift for the school. These tokens of sympathy and appreciation, coming from those who have seen the work, are very grateful to us.

Work in the school-room progresses nicely. The dull faces of the new boys are brightened up and all ten are working well. Mr. Sen is enthusiastic and things move on with little friction. One set of picture cards has been finished, numbering 361. On the back of each card is written the Chinese character which represents the object drawn on the face; below is written its sound in Roman letters and under these are pasted the manual positions required to represent the sounds. All the last pages of the covers of the Rochester, N. Y., school paper have been used up for this purpose, but we intend to change these for the Lyon Phonetic Manual, as soon as we get the type, as this will work in harmony with Bell's Visible Speech symbols which we use and find most beneficial.

Mr. Dshang, the native artist, has done the wall picture scrolls in water collors and they are very attractive.

The gifts received this month and acknowledge with thanks, are as follows:

From Mr. and Mrs. Shoemaker Uingpo, China (Silver).....	\$5.00
From Dr. and Mrs. Smith, and children, Uingpo, China.....	2.00
From Mr. and Mrs. Inwood, Heswick, England.....	10.00
Silver Mexican.....	\$17.00

(Equal to about \$8.50 U. S. currency, or £1-7 English money.)

JUNE, 1899.

A letter has just been received from Miss H. E. Hamilton, Rochester, N. Y., U. S. A., containing, not only the handsome gift from "The Silent Workers" of £ 55, but bright and hopeful plans for future work for the school. The needs of our little school evidently rest very near the warm, loving heart of this dear friend, and through her becomes much of the zeal and enthusiasm of "The Silent Workers." This society, under the direction of Dr. Westervelt and Miss Hamilton, is getting out a little illustrated booklet, giving a history of the school, its aims and its needs. The booklet will be for sale and we shall be glad of a large number to hand to friends who visit the school, who often ask for something of that kind, saying they might be able through it to interest friends in the school. The booklet will be ready soon.

Another handsome gift has been received from



Photo. by Pach.

Porter Eng.

EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION OF DEAF MUTES, AT BUFFALO, N. Y., AUGUST 10TH, 1899.

the two societies in the Knoxville, Tenn., school; one hundred dollars from "The Tenn. Deaf-Mute School Helpers," W. O. Brannum, Treasurer, and the same amount from "The Samuel Boyd Sewing Society, Mrs. Lizzie Gurley, Treasurer.

The hearty, cordial letter from Prof. Moses, that came with the bills of exchange, was greatly appreciated, as was the interesting letter from Miss Davis, a teacher in the school, giving an account of these two wide-awake societies. The gift, the letters, the self-denial of both boys and girls, the busy fingers, those little white-robed figures, kneeling in evening prayer, asking God's blessing on us and our work,—we appreciate it *all*, and we wish all who could hear Mr. Sen's earnestness, as every day at morning prayers, he asks God's blessing on those who help this school. The testimony of the reflex good to the pupils of work for this school, as given in the history of the school printed by the Volta Bureau, Washington, D. C., is such as to fill our hearts with delight and makes us feel that our pressing the needs of the Chinese deaf is not entirely selfish, but brings a blessing to the givers as well as the receivers.

A very mysterious package arrived the other day through the mail, and when opened was found to contain two ear-trumpets, a gift to the school from Miss Edith Combs, as two of our pupils have vowel-hearing they are much benefitted by using the trumpets, and we thank Miss Combs for her kind thoughtfulness.

Mr. and Mrs. Todd, who have been connected with the work at the Chinese Inland Missionary schools, have returned to their home in New Zealand. Before leaving, they visited us that they might see the school and take word to the deaf in their island-home of the mission to the deaf in China. Just before sailing they sent us a little gift, but it did not reach us in time to be acknowledged, but we do so now with many thanks, and hope some day to hear that they have had an opportunity to tell the story of this school to our deaf friends in New Zealand.

A letter from Miss Mary Brown, Principal of the school for the deaf at Scranton, Pa., tells us of the interest felt in this work by the members of her Bible Class, and several photographs of the girls were enclosed. This is not a large school and the pupils are not wealthy, but last year they sent \$50.00 through Dr. Westervelt and this year they are sending \$40.00. Part of the money was raised by an entertainment while an old pupil of Mrs. Mills contributed to the fund,—Miss Bertha Whitelock. We were glad to hear of her in this way. Miss Brown also sent a loving message from Dr. and Mrs. Robinson, of Scranton. Dr. Robinson used to be Mrs. Mill's pastor

when she was in Rochester. Such letters as we have received this month help us greatly when the burden seems too heavy.

A visit which we greatly appreciated was that of Rev. Hudson Taylor and Mrs. Taylor. Mrs. Taylor is the founder of the China Inland Missionary, which has so many missionaries in China, most of whom push far into the interest of this great country with the gospel message. Mr. Taylor seemed much drawn to this bit of work and thought he might be able to interest friends in it. If he has the physical strength for it, he can help us much.

The following letter has come from the head mistress of the China Inland Mission Girls' school with a second gift from the dear girls,—

CHEFOO, June 19, 1899.

MY DEAR MRS. MILLS:—I have much pleasure in sending you \$5.00 from the girls, as a small contribution towards the beautiful work carried on by you, among

the poor deaf and dumb boys. I trust you will have the joy of seeing much fruit from your labor.

With Christian love, believe me,
Yours sincerely,

E. BURTON.

Another "red letter" month! How we do thank the deaf friends who thus generously remember our needs!

From "The Silent Workers," Rochester, U. S. A.,	
per Miss Hamilton £55.....	\$533.51
"The Tenn. Deaf-Mute Helpers per T. L. Moses	
.....\$100.00	
"The Samuel S. Boyd Sewing Co., per T. L. Moses.....	\$399.06
.....\$100.00	
"Mr. Tsei, Tien-fu's father, Hang Chow.....	7.00
"Mr. and Mrs. Todd, C. I. M., New Zealand.....	5.00
"Mrs. VonBrockdorff, Shanghai, per Mrs. Shoemaker.....	1.80
"C. I. M. Girl's school, per Miss Burton.....	2.00
"Mr. and Mrs. Cromwall, Am. Pres. Mission	
Chefoo.....	2.00
"Tshin Li-hu's Grandfather Chefoo.....	6.00

Silver Mexican \$959.37

(Equal to about \$480.00 U. S. currency, or a little over £95 English money.)

HELEN KELLER'S EXAMINATIONS.

(Continued from first page.)

One further mischievous statement. A letter purporting to be hers, appeared in the *New York World* stating—among others things—that she was not acquainted with the signs of algebra in the American Braille. She did know them thoroughly, wrote every one of them out for her teacher in physics at the Cambridge school, and that teacher still has the second chart made of them. Now it is utterly impossible to induce Helen to utter a falsehood, be she ever so much hoodwinked and be-fooled. Therefore her real friends are quite satisfied that she never wrote that letter as it appeared in the *New York World*.—*W. Wade, in the School Journal.*

A CLERICAL WORKER'S REPLY TO MR. PACH.

To the Editor of the *Silent Worker*.

As considerable space in the November issue of your excellent paper was taken up by Mr. Alexander L. Pach in an effort to point out the shortcomings of Episcopal Clerical and lay-workers among the deaf, I trust that you will have the kindness to accord me the privilege of



Photo. by H. E. Stevens.

Porter Eng.

PENNSYLVANIA ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF THE DEAF, AT YORK, PA.

taking exception to at least one of his statements.

In seeking to place the responsibility for what he regards the ineffectiveness of the missionary work in general, Mr. Pach says: "From my own observation, I think one fault lies with the workers—the clerical workers I mean. I know of one who, through prejudice, fairly hounded a deaf man for three years—pursuing him with assulting and threatening letters and when he got his case up before a tribunal of deaf men, two of whom were fellow clergymen, his case fell to pieces and he didn't get a vote. Now, a man with such a mean spirit is not the man capable of elevating the deaf or helping them pave the way to a glorious hereafter."

The undersigned happens to be in possession of the essential facts bearing on the case referred to above and they do not accord with Mr. Pach's statement, as he wishes the public to understand it. No one knows better than Mr. Pach that a just conclusion can be reached only after the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, has been heard. The truth in Mr. Pach's statement, which I have quoted, is most conspicuous for its absence.

The clerical worker to whom Mr. Pach refers, is the undersigned, the "deaf man" is Mr. Pach himself.

The "three years" was the interval between the Philadelphia meeting of the National Association of the deaf, in 1896, and at St. Paul last summer. The "assulting and threatening letters" were official and courteous requests from me, as the chairman of the National Executive Committee, for the contract money Mr. Pach had agreed to pay the Philadelphia Local Committee for official Convention photographic privileges. It became my duty to ask Mr. Pach for the money after the Local Committee had unanimously reported to the Executive Committee its refusal to release Mr. Pach from his contract and his inability to collect from him the contract price. The "tribunal," before which the case received final consideration, was the National Executive Committee at which were present the Reverends Mann and Koehler, Messrs. Dougherty, Rothert, Veditz, Fox, and the undersigned. The object of the meeting was to hear the report of the Chairman and to formulate the report of the Committee to the Convention. The Report of the Philadelphia Local Committee came up for consideration as a matter of course. In this connection the chairman reported the receipt, a few days previously, from the treasurer of the Philadelphia Committee, of a sum of money equivalent to about half of Mr. Pach's indebtedness on the contract. The question was then raised whether Mr. Pach should be required to pay the balance due or not. Mr. Pach had applied to the St. Paul Local Committee for Convention photographic privileges, but was informed by that Committee that it could not consider his application until he had made a satisfactory settlement with the Executive Committee concerning his Philadelphia contract. Mr. Pach was then accorded the privilege of pleading his side of the case before the Executive Committee. Messrs. Zeigler and Reider, who properly should have represented the other side, were not present at the Convention. In reply to a question Mr. Pach expressly stated to the Committee that he would be satisfied if the matter was dropped as it then stood. The committee allowed Mr. Pach the full benefit of every extenuating circumstance, including the fact that he was a deaf man, "and unanimously decided to dismiss the case without prejudice."

It seems, however, that contrary to his declaration to the Committee at St. Paul, Mr. Pach is not satisfied to let the matter drop. The undersigned certainly has no objection whatever to his referring to the matter again, if he will only state the facts as they really are and take care to have the public understand them in that light.

JAMES H. CLOUD.

No longer Autumn's glowing red
Upon our forest hills is shed;
No more, beneath the evening beam,
Fair Tweed reflects their purple gleam.

—Marmion.

The word of a man who never broke his promise.—Anne of Geierstein.

The Kinetoscope and Telephone.

EDITED BY ALEXANDER L. PACH.

Not so many years ago there used to be a little stage in the Guild rooms of St. Ann's old church on 18th St., which was not only St. Ann's church for the Deaf but which had a cultured and fashionable congregation of well-to-do, though somewhat staid and conservative hearing people.

Among the younger set, Mrs. James Brown Potter (Cora Urquhart) who graduated from the ranks of the amateur to those of the professional, and has since won fame on every continent of the globe, and Mr. Edward Fales Coward who is still an "amateur actor," but except on rare occasions, he rarely appears, as he has extensive business interests in Wall Street, cares he recently assumed after accupying the desk of Dramatic editor of the New York World for a number of years. Mr. Coward is still a very young man, still very genial and whole hearted and enjoys the friendship of the whole gamut of men about him from Poets, Editors, Writers, Authors, actors, etc., through the whole scale.

But it's not with Mr. Coward that my story has to do, but with his play, "Around New York in 80 Minutes," now the principal success before the public, and a sure winner in every respect. It is now problem play that Mr. Coward has given us, but a play designed to fill in four hours of such a solid satisfactory sort of enjoyment that drives dull care to sea with the Street cleaning departments scows and dumps the blues as easily as the same useful crafts dispose of their burden. There are twelve acts in the play which is crowding the old Koster and Bial house nightly, and when I tell you that it shows Herald Square, Madison Square, Thompson Street, the Bowery, Madison Square Garden on the night of a "Cercle del Harmonie" revel, the Coney Island Athletic Club Arena, etc., etc., besides burlesques of Sherlock Holmes and Becky Sharp, in which Gillette and Mrs. Fiske are portrayed with great fidelity as well as caricatured with great punctiliousness, you get some idea of the interest to a New Yorker, and if that New Yorker should be a deaf man, the interest is none-the-less absorbing.

I have seen hundreds of productions during my career, three years of which was spent in giving the public more or less accurate information about things that did and did not happen in the house that engaged me for that very purpose, but the four hours I spent witnessing Mr. Coward's play was the only occasion on which I forgot I could not hear. I'd like every one of the two thousand deaf people in New York to see this play.

The play begins with a singing specialty by Kathlyn Warren. Never mind that; you don't hear what she says—you get your money's worth in her graceful dancing and the smiles she hands out with such cheerful urbanity.

Then come the De Forests, the whirlwind dancers. I don't know what salary they get, but if it's not \$1000 "per," they are underpaid.

Next the play proper begins and Star German Comedian, "Dick Bernard;" Star Hibernian delineator, Bobby Gayler; Star Tramp specialist, Harry Kelly; and James J. Corbett who appears as a light Comedian and does his work well. Ja's J. Jeffries the world beater, who wrestles with Roeber, champion in his line, which bout is refereed by Sailor Sharkey, a would-be champion.

Then there is Jess Dandy, Alex Clarke, Chris Bruno, Margurite Sylva, the Angel's sisters, Kitty Mitchell and five hundred others. The vitagraph with its Boer war pictures, the wonderful Crazy family of acrobats who have never been equalled.

The best thing is the cake walk and dance in a Thompson street "ball-room," which sets your feet going, no matter if you have been deaf a quarter of a century, for it brings on sweet reminiscences and your imagination supplies the "ragtime" for the dance.

My hat is off so long to Mr. Coward that I'm in danger of taking cold, but I'm sorry he did n't get in his play the 5th Avenue Hotel Sunday gathering of the Deaf. I'm going to tell him to drop in there some Sunday and get local color for a scene for his next play. As he talks with

his fingers as well as a deaf man, he will get an ample supply of it.

The deaf man who complains that unless a play is an usually elaborate pictorial production he cannot follow it, ought to find something to his taste and liking in "Continous Vaudeville," which, thanks to the efforts of Mr. Keith (whose theatres in New York, Boston, Providence and Philadelphia are devoted to that form of entertainment) has now reached a high state of development. But while Mr. Keith's original idea has been extensively adopted, other managers have not been able to keep it at the high standard that characterizes the Keith Theatres, which, enjoy a clientele that is the envy of the other caterers in this line. When you get a fit of the blues, or indigestion troubles you, or you find that the world doesn't seem to go right, go to Keith's and see the brightest of one-act dramas produced with all the fidelity that a regular three-hour play entails; see the best acrobats, dancers, jugglers, see the marvelous biograph, and if you don't feel better next day, you need a doctor.

A few years ago organizations that got up entertainments used to issue "Souvenir Journals" in connection with the event. Here were copious illustrations, interesting sketches and a program of the affair. These made nice mementoes and were valued accordingly. A few help defray the cost.

To-day these Souvenir-Journals have deteriorated to the point that there is nothing of value left in them and they are simply a pretense. The pages teem with advertisements and one, issued not long since in connection with a church, had no less than eleven Brewery and Liquor "ads"—not that these are so very objectionable, but that hearing people are likely to draw wrong inferences.

Nawadays there is usually less than a column of reading matter and this of such a character as to serve merely as a pretext to respectability which the sheet does not attain. Any body and everybody from rich manufacturers to poor laundry men and cobblers in obscure parts of the city is welcomed for the amount they will pay. The canvasser is the man who makes the money out of it, though he has to have a heavy armor of nerve to do his work, as business men are chary about throwing away money in dubious ventures.

I don't believe that twenty people in a hundred take the sheet home or that five in the same number read it or that a single one patronizes a business man as a result of seeing the advertisement.

But if a really interesting souvenir on the old lines were issued, the idea would rehabilitate the now thoroughly discredited fraud and humbug that masquerades as a "Souvenir Journal."

Why, what in the world has Bro. Hecker got against uniforming pupils in schools for the deaf, or teachers, too, for that matter?

Come, Mr. Hecker, broaden a bit and get in the Band Wagon—it will be 1900 in just 19 days.

WISE SAYINGS.

Be honest, be industrious, be frugal, and you will soon win wealth and worship.—*Fortunes of Nigel.*

Old recollections are like old clothes, and should be sent off wholesale.—*The Surgeon's Daughter.*

Common gratitude is a common word, and words are the common pay which fools accept at the hands of knaves.—*The Pirate.*

The first in arms and in place—the best and noblest of his race.—*Ivanhoe.*

Patience is a good nag, but she will bolt.—*Woodstock.*

Fortune has her throne upon a rock, but brave men fear not to climb.—*Quentin Durward.*

It is aye the way wi' women; if they ever haud their tongues a'wa', ye may swear it's for mischief.—*Heart of Mid-Lothian.*

GREATER NEW YORK.

Events to Come and Events Past. Doings of the Gothamites.

The entertainment by the League of Elect Surds on Dec. 4th proved to be one of the finest, if not the finest entertainment that has ever been offered to New York's deaf people.

There was enough variety to it, to please "all kinds of people" and if there was any one who went away dissatisfied I have yet to hear of it, and I'm quite confident if he (or she) will go to Business Manager E. A. Hodgson and make a statement to that effect he (or she) can have his (or her) money back.

The evening's entertainment opened with a great tribute to the worth of Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, whose birthday it was, by Dr. Enoch H. Currier, who was practically a pupil of Dr. Peet, for it was under his tuition that Dr. Currier became a skilled teacher and authority on articulation.

At the conclusion the curtain went up on a dainty burlesque of Du Maurier's creation of "Trilby."

It was produced under the title of "Thrilly," and only those who saw the original production could appreciate to the fullest extent Mr. LeClerc's capital impersonation of the title role, which he not only acted skillfully but he looked.

Scengali was in the hands of Mr. W. G. Jones—need more be said?

Isaac Newton Soper is built right for the role of *Tuffy* and his natural drollery aided him in giving to that part a unique distinction.

If Theodore Irving Lounsbury was not deaf, he might have been a shining light of the stage for Nature endowed him with unusual ability as a mimic; quick wit; ready repartee and a face that would be a fortune for a matinee girl's hero. Little Billee, the role he essayed with such marked success, gave the third stage triumph.

The staging and production of the "skit" was in the hands of Mr. Tho's F. Fox, who has had more experience in this line than any other deaf man I know of.

Next in order was a production on the heavy comedy order which made a strong contrast to the light comedy that preceded it. It was entitled "Tell it to him, he hasn't heard it."

The players were Messrs. Cook, Clark, Jones and Cohen, and they covered themselves with glory and hard jobs.

The Fanwood boys who volunteered gave a fine gymnastic drill and then Company A from the same school went through a Military Drill and evolutions that answered the question, now and

then raised, as to the desirability of teaching deaf children this art with a thunderous affirmative.

Dancing and a fine supper followed, and when the milkman's cheery call reached early risers, the 350 guests of the League of Elect Surds were very pretty nearly all back to their homes after an evening delightfully spent.

The Business end of the entertainment was managed by Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson, who has officiated in that capacity before, and always makes a fine showing. He is cautious and conservative and plans with such care that nothing is left to chance.

On Sunday, December 10th, Gallaudet Day was most appropriately observed at St. Ann's Church by exercises of unusual interest.

Dr. Thomas Gallaudet spoke in his usual interesting vein and his remarks are worthy reproducing, but we have not the space.

Rev. John Chamberlain, Theo. F. Froehlich, T. F. Fox, E. A. Hodgson, W. G. Jones and A. A. Barnes were the other speakers, and the church held the largest assemblage that has yet gathered in it.

The troubles of Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Haight now being aired in the Supreme Court, enjoyed a great deal of publicity during the early days of the trial, and other deaf people are interested in one way or another. Owing to the wealth of both parties to the suit, which is for divorce, lawyers of the highest standing are fighting each other to a finish. The case has dragged on several weeks and the only people who enjoy it, are the lawyers, who get fat fees and a great many deaf people who drop in the Court room to witness the third act of a great Domestic Drama which reached a tragedy point which all the wealth, culture, social and religious standing of the principals in the play could not avert.

Prominent visitors to Gotham during the month, were: Mr. Jay C. Howard, of Duluth, Minn.; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Porter, of Trenton, N. J.; Rev. Jacob M. Koehler, of Philadelphia, Pa., and Mr. Taplin, of New Haven, Ct.

January 18th, 1900. Samuel C. Frankenheim and his fellow Committeemen representing the Union League of Deaf-Mutes, will entertain their friends with a vaudeville show with professional talent at the Lexington Avenue Opera House. Out-of-town people who missed the Surd's show can take this affair in as "consolation prize." You can depend on its being a clean entertainment and you will meet "every body as is any body."

January 1st, the League of Elect Surds will hold their annual New Year's carnival at Wendell's. The affair, as usual, is a private one.

A Doctor from Boston, now holding forth here

in town is curing deaf people of all the varying kinds of and degrees of deafness—in the papers. He gets your signature agreeing to take one free treatment in return for allowing him to advertise that he cured you.

If his cures were genuine he wouldn't need to advertise—his patients would do that for him and the Institutions would keep him busy for a long, long time.

A. L. PACH.

Prominent Deaf Persons.



Porter Eng.

MISS HYPATIA BOYD.

SUCCESSFUL deaf men have been well represented in our columns in the past almost to the exclusion of women, but before we exhaust the long list of brilliant deaf men, we propose to direct some of our attention to the ladies, of whom there are many as charming, as bright and as entertaining as can be found among the hearing. Miss Hypatia Boyd, whose series of very interesting articles on "Deaf Women and their Work," (now running through the present volume of the SILENT WORKER, have created considerable interest among the deaf by reason of the clever way in which she treats the subject), was born in Milwaukee, Wis., where she has lived ever since. She became deaf from Scarlet fever at the age of six and a half, after which her mother took her abroad for some months. When they returned home a day school for the deaf had been opened and Miss Boyd became one of its first pupils. She continued at the school eight years, when she graduated as the valedictorian. After this she entered the hearing high school, and was the only deaf person there. After attending this school two years and a half she graduated. She was the class poet of the graduation class, having been elected to that office. After this she pursued a literary course in the University of Wisconsin and successfully passed all her examinations. Upon leaving the University she took and passed the civil service examination held in Milwaukee for librarians. It was an unusually severe examination, and as such attracted considerable attention all over the country. Her name, which headed the list of those who passed the examination, and which was recommended to the Librarian was each time rejected, the Librarian giving as his reason that it was owing to Miss Boyd's affliction although she was not granted a fair trial. In the meantime she had been writing for the press, and has continued to do so since then, especially for the Milwaukee *Sentinel*. She is extremely fond of literary work particularly when she can do good to others. Although a lover of books, she delights in the study human nature in all its phases. She loves the society of the deaf and often find pleasure in entertaining the deaf of Milwaukee at her home. In the long summer evenings when the moon is in the heavens the front-door steps under the broad spreading trees, form a favorite meeting place for the deaf.



Photo. by Pach.

"THRILLY," BY THE LEAGUE OF ELECT SURDS.

Porter Eng.

Silent Worker

[Entered at the Post Office in Trenton as Second-class matter.]

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JOHN P. WALKER, M.A., Editor.

GEORGE S. PORTER, Publisher.

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ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS to
THE SILENT WORKER, Trenton, N. J.

EDITORIAL.

THE end of the discussion between the allopathists and homeopaths of the profession is not yet.

ONE of these days a Committee HE WILL MEET appointed by some Board of THE Trustees to select a suitable REQUIREMENTS. candidate for the Superintendency of their school, will run across a certain young educator in the middle West, whose first name begins with Edward and the initial of whose paternal cognomen is Hecker, and, being men of discernment, They'll go no farther.

THE responsibility for the scourge of scarlet fever that has during "FIVE YEARS." the fall visited the Utah school has been fixed upon a parent who deliberately and knowingly sent, to mingle with the pupils there, a child "in every fold of whose garments lay the germs of the disease." There could scarce be condemnation too strong for such an act, and the time is not far distant when its commission will be a statutory offense, punishable by a term in the penitentiary—and this term can scarce be made too long.

FOLLOWING almost immediately ANOTHER upon the destruction of the Arkansas HOLOCAUST. School, by fire, comes the holocaust at Pittsburg, and attention is called with added force to the fact that there is not a school for the deaf in the country, with possibly a single exception, that is built to be fire-proof. The losses in these two cases have amounted to a half a million of dollars in money, and, in opportunity to the children, to an extent that it would be hard to estimate. Arkansas has made a temporary arrangement for the continuance of its work, and Pennsylvania will doubtless find a way to provide for the education of the children who were at Edgewood,—but the

loss in any event, will be a most serious one and one that it will take months to fully replace. The silver lining to the cloud is this, that from the ashes of the old buildings will rise structures, more modern and better adapted, in every way, to their purpose, structures that will insure against loss by fire, the lives of the children who are hereafter placed within their shelter.

IT was hoped that there would be no interruption of our school-work, CHRISTMAS-TIDE. this year, but the wishes of parents have been respected, and our little family has been decimated, for the time, to a figure scarce half of the normal one. The half that remains, we opine, will have little occasion to regret the fate that prevented their going home. In truth, in the comparison of notes that will follow the holidays, the "stay-at-school contingent" may even find that they have had all the best of it. Every provision has been made for their enjoyment, especial attention has been paid to their table; attractive presents have been obtained for each; games have been provided and re-unions arranged, and perhaps after all, it is the poor "go aways" who are to be pitied. And yet, what can repay a child for the joy there is in "home" and "papa," and "mamma." The magic of these words conjures up to it all there is of happiness, and for the absence of these, at this time, naught else, perhaps, can atone. But, going or remaining, there is a lesson in the season for them and us, one written everywhere, and one that we all "running may read." It is that of the grateful heart. In our personal blessing's, in a school giving to our deaf every care, in a state the peer of any in our country, in a country with an hundred glories added during the year, and in a world far and away in advance of the world of a year ago, we have every occasion to rejoice, and for them let us daily render unto the Giver of all Good that which is His. As for the new year. Its making is in our own hands. What shall it be to us?

We cannot hope to be mowers,
And to gather the ripe, gold ears,
Unless we first are sowers,
And water the furrows with tears,
It is not as we take it,
This mystical world of ours,
But life's just as we make it,
A garden of thorns or of flowers.

BROTHER MATTHISON, of the A QUESTION Belleville School, in a recent issue OF of his most excellent little CONSTRUCTION. paper takes occasion to say, editorially:—

"While some well-intentioned friends of the deaf in the United States are endeavoring to saddle them with the incubus of a purely oral system, the deaf in Great Britain and other European countries are endeavoring to free themselves from these trammels. The exclusively oral system has for many decades been the only system in vogue in those countries and it has had the very best possible opportunity of demonstrating its utility; and with what results? Many of the leading educators of the deaf in Europe declare that it has failed to accomplish satisfactory results, and a strong reaction has set in against it. Two or three years ago, the deaf of Germany presented to the Emperor a largely signed petition praying that the combined system be adopted, which will probably be done in the not distant future. Similar action is about to be taken in Britain. At the congress of the deaf held in Liverpool last summer it was resolved to prepare a petition to the Queen in favor of the universal adoption of the combined system, which they declare makes far the greatest happiness to the greatest number. We claim that the deaf themselves are best able to gauge the relative merits and utility of the two systems, and we venture to say that if a plebiscite of the deaf in America were taken, nine out of

every ten at least would vote in favor of the combined system; and it seems that the deaf in Europe hold similar views, as is evidenced by the incidents above noted and by many others of a similar character of which the following is one of the most striking. At a meeting last year of the deaf at Bradford, England, a resolution was adopted which stated that they "record with regret the very low standard of education of deaf children as taught by the Bradford School Board and acquired during the past twelve years' trial of the oral method of instruction; their almost total inability to make themselves understood by and to understand the general public; also their inferior intelligence and knowledge as compared with deaf children taught by the combined system." This is a tremendous indictment, and yet this system, which has proved such a deplorable failure in Britain and Germany, is the one which some educators of the deaf in America are exerting themselves to the utmost to have adopted here."

It depends somewhat, Mr. Matthison, on what you mean by the "combined system." If everybody construed it, as you do, to be a great deal of speech and speech-reading, a large amount of writing, a constant recourse to books and only a modicum of gesture, those using the system could not get far astray.

HOUSEHOLD CALISTHENICS. "THE thing" in education at present would appear to be physical education, and every one who is any one is now talking of exercise, of gymnastics, and of athletics. An evolution of new ideas has of course followed the great amount of thought that has been devoted to the subject and the world was never richer in expedients to train and develop the bodies of men and women than now. It has remained for an eminent French savant to make what is perhaps the most brilliant discovery of all. A careful investigation has led him to the conclusion that there are many forms of labor for both sexes, where necessary work is done and positive value created, that are largely conducive to the best physical condition. Especially in regard to the exercises of women has he somewhat startling theories. To these he introduces the home and its paraphernalia as the very best gymnasium of all, and says that right there is the amplest opportunity, within easy reach of every woman in the land from three years of age to three score years and ten to attain the highest and best bodily development. This new authority announces that the varied duties of the home constitute the very best possible course in calisthenics, compassing as they do, almost every form of exercises requisite to the maintenance of health and strength, with the enhancement of good looks and general physical beauty that follows. This will be good news indeed to the woman to whom the gymnasium, the golf links and bicycle are inaccessible because of the inconvenience or expense, for everywhere housework can be had absolutely without price. Our savant even goes so far as to say that a year of housework, done scientifically, including arm, chest, back, trunk, and abdominal exercises will improve the physique as much as the same time spent in class-work in the gymnasium. He tells us that baking, scouring, polishing, sweeping and dusting with their allied activities, have a direct influence upon respiration, heart action and the waste of muscular tissue and "by means of such efforts the ashes of the body are properly burned up, instead of being carried again to all parts of the organism by the blood, thereby irritating and half-starving delicate structures and minute cells."

Than the moderate walk there is nothing better, the hour in the gymnasium is a world of good;

the "spell" as housework may, after all, combine the two, and thus be better than either.

The question for solution is as to just how large an amount one should take, women usually doing none at all or too much. Probably three hours a day would be a golden mean and could be relied on to keep the body in good health, drive away melancholy, raise the mental and moral tone, and increase the general happiness and power—and, think of the other good things that would follow in the train. The new doctrine would, at a glance, indeed seem worthy of consideration.

If You See It Here, It's So.

BY NIXON.

I HAVE laid before my readers a few qualifications that must be possessed by the man who wants to be successful in business, but it is a little early now to go into the details of business when we have not covered the ground from the time the youth leaves school until he has gained some experience that will be of value to him should he decide to enter some business on his own account. The formative period passed in the school-room his next step should be to gain all the practical experience that he possibly can during his term as apprentice or workingman under some good business man. This period is as important as any other, or probably more so, for it is during this time that he is getting the training that shall be his making or unmaking when he has gone into business for himself, to say nothing of the many other important qualifications that have been or may be mentioned. We will suppose that our youth has had the proper training in the school-room and the shop. With the right character in the young man and his mind set on succeeding in whatever he undertakes, he should have but little difficulty in adhering to his principles and living up to his ideal of what should be sought. But it more often happens that during the time the young man is gaining his first taste in the business world his daily associations are such that the most careful training he has received is in danger of being shattered. He must have a strong will to resist all the temptations that beset him on all sides and keep manfully in what is the right path. Bad companions with whom he may associate, the temptation to use money entrusted to him by his employer, the tendency to gamble and drink, as well as to smoke, and a large number of other things of a similar nature are before him daily.

Unless he has the resolution to resist all these and devote his time and energies to what is good and helpful to him, he will not be a man to command success, as a general thing. In his work he must show an interest born of an unselfish nature; he must not be afraid to work a little overtime, for it can do him no harm and when it profits the employer the youth is profited also in one way or another; he must be free from the many bad habits so readily formed by such as he, in order that his mind may be clear and his hand steady for the doing of whatever task may be given him. He must show by his work that he is willing to undertake anything reasonable, however disagreeable, for his employer, and he must show that he can be trusted to carry out instructions to the best of his ability, which ability must be of a superior character; he must have self-reliance and an intuition that stands him in good stead in everything he may undertake. In the case of the deaf, I am of the opinion self-reliance and a good intuition are of especial importance, for the fact that certain men who consent to employing them do not want to take the trouble of telling them every now and then what to do, but prefer to have them find their work and do it without waiting for coaching of any kind; and another thing is that every business man does not feel he can spare the time necessary to tell his employees their duties but

once. Here is where many young men show their weakness. They may receive the most elaborate instructions from their employer or foreman, but fail to grasp the whole matter in such a way as to make it possible for them to do the work regularly without further instructions—in a word, they lack self-reliance.

I read but recently an article wherein the author states that the young man holds in his own hands his future success or failure in life. So he does; the very period of which we are speaking is probably the one during which, above all others, he determines his future. How important then that the young man must be constantly on the watch and use to his advancement every opportunity that presents itself, without encroaching to an unseemly extreme upon his employer's rights nor upon the privileges of his fellow workmen. There generally are in the work-shop or the business office enough men who are utterly oblivious to the advantages that they may gain by the proper exercise of their energies, and where such is the case there can be no finer opportunity for our young man to step in and show himself capable, industrious and trustworthy. Having given proof of himself in these lines he will be sure of advancement above the heads of many who may have been in the office for a much longer period than he. What these opportunities may be cannot be defined to fit every case, but a general outline may be given. Every one understands that the employer is always on the outlook for such among his workmen as can be fully trusted in any emergency and have the capacity for absorbing and using knowledge that is not usually required of them. When a young man shows he knows more than the requirements of his works and is able and willing to use that knowledge to the employer's interests, if need be, he need not wait long for a call to something better, whether in same the office or in some other.

It should be the aim, then, of our young graduates to form such habits of industry and right conduct that they will impress their employers favorably and lead to something better, when the opportunities for still further advancement will be greater. Only in this way can any one hope to reach that plane in life when he may break away from being a mere employer to become his own business master. To reach this exalted position is the privilege of very few, indeed, considering the number of men who will forever be nothing more than workmen, with no greater responsibilities than the faithful performance of the work that is given them to do day after day. Those who are their own masters, or who fill responsible positions for corporations—positions that demand tact and good judgment, together with good executive ability—are in the minority and will ever remain so. That it is thus, is good, for were it otherwise there would not be a sufficiency of help to perform the many duties that must be done—duties that require but little exercise of the mind for their performance. Those who work with their hands are more numerous than the brain workers, generally speaking, but this does not imply that the workingman need use no brain matter. Far from it. The workman must exercise his mind to such an extent as will enable him to turn out a superior product, whatever his work may be, and it is largely owing to this lack of exercising the mind that so many men who might be receiving a more lucrative salary are now at the limit of their abilities, practically. Against such conditions we want to warn the rising generation in our schools for the deaf, and impress upon them that there is much behind the success of a man in business. Our young people should be made to feel they are making a grave mistake in allowing so many opportunities for advancement to slip through their fingers.

The fact of their being deaf should be allowed to enter into no consideration of the question, as it is not their deafness that bars them from making a success in the world, but their lack of those qualifications that are essential. Those qualifications have been defined in these articles, and we have endeavored to show how they may be acquired. It is thus seen that the success or failure

rests with the young man himself, according to the manner in which he conducts himself from the time he enters school until the time he is ready to take hold and conduct some sort of business. Between these two periods there is a long stretch of time, generally, and the young man who successfully combats all the temptations to give up and take to the easy road of indolence will find himself spurred on to still greater efforts all the time, and one obstacle overcome renders the surmounting of the next a task comparatively easy. It takes nerve and a determination to succeed in spite of many disheartening conditions for any one to reach that eminence where he may be looked up to and called successful. This old world of ours is not very much disposed to let any man gain wealth and honors without first having passed through the stage of probation, notwithstanding there appear to be exceptions to the general rule. No young man need think the world owes him a living, for she disclaims all debt of such a nature, but he should know that it is but his business to take off his coat and wrest from the world a competency and an honored name. That this can be done by nearly every one of average intelligence should not be denied longer; and our deaf graduates should not complain if they find that at school and during the first years in the working world they have not made the best use of their opportunities and talents to prepare themselves for the struggle that must necessarily be won in order to make a success in the business world.

PRINTING AS A TRADE FOR THE DEAF.

Considerable criticism has been indulged in by people who do not know what they are talking about concerning printing for the deaf, with the result that printing has fallen somewhat in the estimation of educators as a trade for the deaf. A journeyman printer must of necessity know enough English to enable him to set manuscript copy with ease and exactness. If the deaf printer can do this his chances of getting work and holding his position are as near equal those of his hearing brother as it is possible for them to be. If he can not do this, his chances are small. That is the present status of the deaf printer. Considered as an educational trade, printing offers a wider range of thought and a closer concentration of mind than any other trade that can be introduced. The mechanical work can not be altogether mechanical, even in setting straight matter. If the compositor does not think, his proof will contain some glaring and ridiculous errors, and no one knows how foolish these errors can be till he has read proof behind a sleepy or careless compositor. The same people who condemn printing for the deaf do not consider that while our aim is to turn out printers, the time is so limited that this is impossible. In Indiana pupils are in the printing-office 17½ hours a week. In a year of 36 weeks the holidays are deducted, it will be seen that the pupils are in the shop less than ten weeks, counting 59 hours as a week's work. Five years' apprenticeship in an Institution shop amounts to about a year's apprenticeship in another shop. It can not be expected that deaf boys will learn thoroughly all branches of the trade in one year, when hearing boys are required to serve from four to five years' apprenticeship to learn the same things. We think the criticism that we do not turn out printers is unjust. We think printing is a valuable trade, and shall continue to think so, not for its bread-winning power alone, but because it cultivates in the pupil, neatness, carefulness and a power to concentrate his mind on the work in hand. It certainly will do the boy good to learn printing, or even the rudiments of the trade.—*The Silent Hoosier.*

A BOOK ON POULTRY.

Containing 116 pages, a beautiful lithographic plate of a group of different fowls in natural colors, engravings of all kinds of land and water poultry, descriptions of the breeds, plans for poultry houses, how to manage an incubator, all about caponizing, and the value of different breeds. It will be mailed to any of our readers for 15 cents by the Associated Fanciers, 400 North Third Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

School - Room.

Conducted by R. B. Lloyd, A.B.

It has sometimes seemed to me that original composition is called for at too early a period in the education of the deaf. Should they not first be taught to read and understand what they read as hearing children are? During the first two years at school, the pupil's time should be devoted to listening, reading and reproducing under the guidance of the teacher. Through constant reiteration he gradually assimilates language in its idiomatic form. I tried this for a year with pupils of a seemingly very backward, grade writing a daily journal for them in which special prominence was given to the state of the weather, the routine of the school and daily occurrences. The result has been that they can now write simple journals and letters with very few mistakes and in idiomatic English. A specimen of such a composition is given on this page. It was written by a boy who was regarded as feeble minded and who a year ago could not write a sentence. He has committed the sentences to memory unconsciously through seeing them on so many different occasions.

Common Things.

Pupils make remarks; teacher corrects and assists.

I.

COTTON.

It is white.
It is soft.
It is clean.
It is as white as snow.
It is warm.
It will burn quickly.
It is light.
We can pull it to pieces.
It feels nice and soft.
God made it.
It grew on a plant.
It grew in the south where the weather is always warm.
It does not grow in New Jersey.
It is made into cloth, thread and paper.
It is useful for many other things.
This country sends much cotton to Europe.

II.

WOOL.

It is white.
It is soft.
It is made into cloth.
Woolen cloth is warmer than cotton cloth.
Wool grows on the backs of sheep.
It keeps the sheep warm in winter.
Men cut it off the sheep with shears.
It does not hurt the sheep.
Some wool is black.
Wool is heavier than cotton.
Blankets, mittens, stockings and other warm clothes are made from wool.

III.

THE JUG.

It is brown.
It is smooth.
It is made of clay.
Man made it.
It is round and heavy.
It does not leak.

It is not cracked.
It may break if it falls on the floor.
It has a handle, a neck and a lip.
It had ink in it.
It has water in it now to wash our small slates.
It has a label on it.
It has no cork in it.
It stands on the window sill.
It is not full of water.
It is not empty.

IV.

THE POTATO.

The potato is a vegetable.
It grows in the ground.
It has many eyes.
It is covered with a brown skin.
It is white under the skin.
It is raw.
We do not eat raw potatoes.
We eat cooked potatoes.
We boil potatoes, we fry potatoes, we bake potatoes.
Pigs and cows eat raw potatoes.

V.

THE TURKEY.

The turkey is a large and handsome bird.
Most turkeys are of a bronze color, but some are white.
Its head is blue, its legs are red.
It has a wide spreading tail.
The male turkey is larger than the female and he is very proud.
He likes to spread his tail and strut about.
Turkeys live on grain, grass and insects.
The turkey is the principal meat of our Thanksgiving dinner.

Questions,

I.

1. Do you live in a brick-house or a frame-house?
2. How many stories high is it?
3. What color are the blinds?
4. What color is the house?
5. What is the roof covered with—tin shingles or slate?
6. Is the roof steep or flat?
7. Is there a porch in front?
8. Is there a yard in front?
9. Is there a yard at the back?
10. Is the yard large or small?
11. How is the house lighted?
12. How is it warmed in winter?
13. Is there a bath-room in the house?
14. How many rooms has it?

II.

1. Who sits with you in the school-room?
2. Who sits behind you?
3. Who sits in front of you?
4. Which way do you face?
5. On which side of the room do you sit?
6. On which side of the building is your school-room?
7. What are the school hours?
8. When do you have recess?
9. When do you go to bed?

III.

1. Do you go to Sunday school?
2. Where is it?
3. To what church does it belong?
4. Who is your Sunday school teacher?
5. How do you like her?
6. Have you been baptized?
7. Do you partake of the communion?

8. Who is the pastor of the church?
9. Do you go to church at home?

Geography.

I.

1. In what city are we?
2. In what part of the city?
3. In what ward?
4. In what county?
5. In what state?
6. In what country?
7. In what part of the country is New Jersey?
8. Who is the governor of New Jersey?
9. Who is the mayor of Trenton?
10. Who is the president of the United States?
11. How many people live in Trenton.
12. How many live in New Jersey.
13. How many live in the United States.

II.

1. Where are the Philippine Islands?
2. To what country do they belong?
3. What is the chief city of these islands?
4. Which island is the largest?
5. What kind of people live in the Philippines?
6. What is the climate?
7. Name some of the products?
8. Which is the best route from New York to Manila?

III.

1. Where is China?
2. Is the empire as large as the United States?
3. Has it as many people?
4. What is the capital of the empire?
5. Where is Canton?
6. What is the chief export from Canton?
7. Why is it unsafe for Europeans or Americans to travel in China?
8. What is the principal food of the people?
9. How do most Americans reach China?

IV.

PRINCIPAL CITIES OF THE WORLD.

1. In what country is it?
 2. In what part of the country?
 3. On what water?
 4. What is its population?
 5. For what is it specially noted?
- | | |
|---------------|-----------------|
| London. | Liverpool. |
| Glasgow. | New Orleans. |
| Paris. | Vienan. |
| Havre. | Yokohama. |
| Berlin. | Constantinople. |
| Hamburg. | Canton. |
| New York. | Calcutta. |
| Philadelphia. | St. Petersburg. |
| Boston. | Chicago. |

V.

1. Where is the Delaware River?
2. Where does it begin?
3. What does it flow into?
4. What large city is near its mouth?
5. How far is it navigable?
6. Name six towns situated on the Delaware.
7. On which bank is Trenton?
8. What is the name of the most southern place in New Jersey?
9. What is the name of the most northern?
10. Between what parallels is New Jersey?
11. Between what meridians is it?
12. What is the capital?
13. Why is it called the capital?
14. Who is the governor?
15. What is the largest city?
16. What does New Jersey produce?

Deaf Women and Their Work.

BY MISS HYPATIA BOYD.

Persons desiring questions answered in this Department should send to 1046 National Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

THE JOURNALIST, OR LITERARY ASPIRANT

(Continued from the November issue.)

IN my first paper on Journslim, I took it for granted, that the literary aspirant was fully conscious of the necessity of signing one's name to each manuscript sent to the editor. You must always sign your name as an indication of good faith, but if you desire to use a *nom de plume*, then acquaint the editor with such a wish, and although you signed your name to the manuscript, he will not permit it to appear in print, but in place of it, will use the *nom de plume* you mentioned. But why not stick to your own name in print, rather than a *nom de plume*? There are people who regard the use of a *nom de plume* as contemptible, and that, no doubt, is saying a great deal.

Besides the foregoing, it is well to remember that editors find it necessary to make their arrangements far in advance of publishing day. Hence the literary aspirant must acquire the habit of looking ahead several weeks or months as the case may be. In December, one should be deep in the pleasures of writing an article anent Easter; in March, you should write of something suitable for the summer, and as summer comes along, your pen should be busy expressing your ideas on Hallowe'en, Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Years' Day, and so on. This plan is advisable, as it is useless to mail an article on Hallowe'en a few days before it occurs, or a sketch on New Years' Day, just before Christmas. And the same applies to affairs of great importance, the dates of which are known before hand.

This leads me to speak of another of the beginner's grievous mistakes, namely, the haste with which a manuscript is dispatched to the editor. After the literary aspirant has carefully prepared her manuscript, she should lock it up in the bottom drawer of her desk and let it remain there a week or until a reasonable interval has elapsed. I advise this because it is an exceedingly difficult task, nay, it is often an impossibility to adequately criticize one's literary efforts, directly after they have been written. This is because the brain is still busily occupied with the literary work on hand, and adds material which seems more convincing or satisfactory than it actually is. But let the literary aspirant put the manuscript away, and occupy herself with something totally different until the other work no longer engages her attention, so that when she again takes up her neglected manuscript, she can look at it from a purely objective point of view. And in this way she perceives errors and weaknesses of all sorts which she failed to notice the last time she read the manuscript. To discover these errors, enables one to learn a great deal, and also indicates how far one has progressed, thus encouraging greater efforts in the work chosen. I have been told that such an art of self-criticism cannot be learned, but I believe that it can be developed if the latent faculty exists, and every person contemplating an artistic career should make efforts to develop it, for without it any genuine artistic success will surely be impossible.

Not long ago, I took up my somewhat neglected brushes and palette to paint some flowers from nature. When I had "finished" it, as they say, I was far from satisfied with the painting, although others deemed it excellent. To me it was, however, a failure, and it was at a loss to explain just why I regarded the painting as a failure. Still, instead of destroying it, I put it away and occasionally looked at it trying to discover just what it lacked and then, one day, it suddenly flashed upon me what the painting needed, which was just a few more strokes of the brush. That is why I did not give up the painting as a failure or destroy it. And just as it is with manuscripts. Never destroy a manuscript which you have written, and learn to love the task of criticising past work as often as possible.

An excellent aid to self-criticism, is what we call "paraphrasing." To acquire facility of both

composition and style, one must write a great deal, by way of practice, just like scale playing for pianists. But it sometimes happens that one does not know what to write about just for the sake of practice, and it is here that paraphrasing comes in handy. Read a passage from your favorite author or poet, grasp its meaning or "substance," but do not learn it by heart. Then close the book, and try to write down in your own words the passage you have just read. In a few days open the book again and compare your work with it. The result of such a comparison will doubtless be to make you feel your ignorance very keenly, and thus induce humility, but do not let that discourage you, especially as humility is the true beginning of knowledge, and it means much to be able to perceive just where one stands in the pathway to wisdom and understanding.

The foregoing plan of writing for practice, was used by Benjamin Franklin. He once came across an odd volume of the *Spectator*, and, finding the writing excellent he wished, if possible, to imitate it. After "paraphrasing" such portions of the *Spectator* as pleased him he put his manuscript away for a few days, and then he compared it with the original discovered some of his faults and corrected them. In order to enrich his vocabulary, he "took some of the tales and turned them into verse, and, after a time, when he had pretty well forgotten the prose, turned them back again." While all this enabled him not only to learn method in the arrangement of thoughts, but to discover his faults and to amend them, yet he tells us that he "sometimes had the pleasure of fancying that in certain particulars of small import, he had been lucky enough to improve the method or the language, and this encouraged him to think that he might possibly in time come to be a tolerable English writer, of which he was extremely ambitious."

Speaking of Franklin, reminds me of Robert Louis Stevenson. I remember reading somewhere that Stevenson always kept two books in his pocket, one to read, one to write in. When he took a walk, he would describe to himself the scene he saw and when he sat down by the roadside, he would either note down what he saw or read a book. And this was done simply for practice. "It was not so much because I wished to be an author (though I wished that too) as that I had vowed that I would learn to write. That was a proficiency which tempted me, and practiced to acquire it," he writes, and somewhere else adds: "That like it or not, is the way to learn to write; whether I have profited or not, that is the way. * * * Let him try as he please, he is still sure of failure, and it is a very old and a very true saying that failure is the only high-road to Success."

Another writer declares that "as a disciplinary exercise for the writer paraphrase is valuable, constructively as a means of acquiring copiousness and flexibility in language. Its principal value, however, is critical,—as a means of evolving the latent significance of a passage. The skilful paraphrast has a quick eye for all the fine and undeveloped shades of meaning; he penetrates to the kernel of thought lying obscured in vague hints or expressions; he is patient to interpret all the joints and turnings of the thought, as expressed in particles and connectives. Thus paraphrasing ministers to fineness of scholarship; it can be conducted successfully by one who is

"Keen thro' wordy snares to track
Suggestion to her inmost cell."

And now, I wish to say a few words as to what is termed "style" in writing. Some people seem to think that "style" can be acquired, when such a thing is an utter impossibility, except perhaps in the case of a bad style, a good style is an individual gift, it is part of one's self, just as much as one's eyes, and, therefore to spend hours in searching for a style is not only absurd but a grievous waste of valuable time, which otherwise could be employed most profitably.

What is "style"? To my mind, it is simply one's humble way of writing down one's thoughts, or of saying a thing. If you express your ideas with dignity, fullness, and power, it is termed "style." No two persons can look at a thing the same way, or write about it in the same strain, for every man and woman imparts his own personality to what he writes. It is a good rule not

to neglect or ill-use your style, for style reflects one's mind and character. There are different kinds of style,—Shakespeare has a "flowing style," because "there is no betraying of the process in his writings, as one sentence begets the next naturally; the meaning is all inwoven." Eliot and Newman have styles remarkable for their ease, Ruskin's style is grand and forcible, Hawthorne's shows beauty and unity. The best style, then, is that which expresses the thought with clearness, ease, force and unity, and this requires an educated taste, which can be acquired by familiarity with the usage of the best writers. And this recalls the question, "What books should a literary aspirant read?" the answer to which will be found in my next paper.

HYPATIA BOYD.

A DEAF FIRE LADDIE.

YESTERDAY was the fifth anniversary of R. G. Kingsley's membership in the Woodland fire department, and the event was duly celebrated last night in the fire department rooms by a banquet given under the supervision of Mr. Kingsley and his wife. At about nine o'clock a number of the members of the department and a few outside friends sat down to a wide-laden table and ate and drank to the health of the host and his wife. The five years' continuous service as a fireman entitles Mr. Kingsley to an exempt fireman's certificate and he hopes to receive one in a short time. Wonder is often expressed that Mr. Kingsley, being a deaf-mute, can make a good fireman, but those who know say that he is one of the best in the department. He related to a *Mail* man last night the following incident:

"In Columbus, Ohio, about ten years ago, at the deaf-mute institute, there was a hose company composed of deaf boys, except one, who could hear and speak. The latter was the foreman. They had a neat hose room and they slept over it. The beds were close to one another so that whenever the alarm sounded at night, the foreman would wake up the one nearest him, who would wake the next in turn and so on. They would slide down a brass pole and pull out the cart. One day while they were out drilling, there was an alarm and the fire was near the institute. They went straight to it although not connected with the city department and got it under control before the city department arrived. You can hardly imagine the city chief's surprise when he found all but one were deaf. The next day he gave them a glowing tribute for their work and said had it not been for them there would have been a worse conflagration."

We'll keep our customs—what is law itself,
But old established custom?

—The Pirate.

THE TREATMENT OF CAGE BIRDS.

We all love birds, but few know how to care for them properly. Every one owning a bird will therefore be interested in a book containing over 150 engravings and a lithographic plate showing all the different kind to fancy canaries in their natural colors, it gives full information in regard to song and fancy canaries and how to breed them for profit. Hints on the treatment and breeding of all kinds of cage birds, with description of their diseases and the remedies needed to cure them. All about parrots and how to teach them to talk. Instructions for building and stocking an aviary. The most complete book of the kind ever published, irrespective of price. Mailed to any address on receipt of 15c. by the "Associated Fanciers," 400 N. 3d St. Philadelphia, Pa.

LIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE FOR "THE Story of the Philippines," by Murat Halstead, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in army camps at San Francisco, on the Pacific with General Merritt, in the hospitals at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the American trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguinaldo, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the roar of battle at the fall of Manila. Bonanza for agents. Brimful of original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low prices. Big profits. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all trashy unofficial war books. Outfit free. Address, H. L. Barber, Manager, 356 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

Pennsylvania.

THE readers of the Kinetoscope in the last issue must have been amazed at the audacity displayed by the writer of that department.

Mr. Pach, after making a desperate effort to belittle his critics and maintain his self-appointed position of champion critic of the deaf of America, (an honor which I willingly allow him since neither I nor any one else is able to equal the peculiar *brusquerie* with which he seems naturally endowed,) launches forth into the longest and most audacious attack upon a respectable class of deaf which his department has yet produced.

That he chose the deaf clergy for his target is the more remarkable.

With his big fund of information, his well-nigh intimate acquaintance with all the missionaries and his long experience as an observer, he has scarcely a word of praise for the patient, earnest, and self-sacrificing labors of this class of his fellow-men.

With his accustomed shrewdness, he first indulges in an essay on *Criticism* expecting thereby to show a justification for his after acts. But one sees a painful lack of honesty and fairness in them, especially when he shows a desire to make the bad side look greater than the good, when he seeks to make much ado about nothing or exaggerate little flaws because they do not suit his *own* way of thinking, and when he needlessly subjects such respectable persons, his very friends in some cases, to unwarrantable ridicule.

Says SOUTHEY:—"It behooves us always to bear in mind, that while actions are always to be judged by the immutable standard of right and wrong, the judgments which we pass upon men must be qualified by considerations of age, country, station, and other accidental circumstances; and it will then be found that he who is most charitable in his judgment is generally the least unjust."

The reader, and Mr. Pach in particular, is respectfully asked to note how the so-called little errors are described without any regard for the conditions, the circumstances and the causes which produced them.

Imagine an irregular church attendant, who is not affiliated to the faith of the sect, equipped with pencil and pad, strolling into the sacred edifice with no other purpose than to indulge in a feast of goggling and then think how easy it must be for him to discover things which do not come up to his idea!

"Errors, like straws, upon the surface flow;
He who would search for pearl, dive below."

Diving must be disagreeable work with this sort of fellow. Therefore, he contents himself with thrusting all the blame upon the occupant of the Chancel as one and all. He, and he alone, is held responsible for the necessities which the congregation don't provide, such as good lighting, upholstered seats, hat-racks, umbrellas, and so forth. For these omissions, the Pastor is held accountable for the sins of his people as far as attendance is concerned.

But this is not all.

This man, who poses as an up-to-date reformer, wants the minister to discard his ordination vows when he takes him to task for following the Prayer-Book. He don't like to be too attentive, so he suggests sleeve-cutting "to temper the wind to the shorn lamb," as it were. Again, the ministering signs appear first too quick and short to him and then too slow, and he jumped to the conclusion that sign services are irreligious. Mercy on his soul!

The comparison of the sign service of the deaf with the oral of the hearing seems more like a mockery upon religion than a sincere presentation.

As Mr. Pach would not recommend oral services for the deaf, what is better than the sign service then? What is better understood by the deaf and more impressive to them than that method of communication? What motive can he have for casting such unfair light upon its utility? The fact that the contrast is given in connection with the criticism of our missionaries, raises doubt as to the honesty of his motive. He thus attempts to discredit their work and subject it to

insignificance in the eyes of the public, which is utterly uncalled for.

Mr. Pach's wish to have good lay-workers is to be commended; but he must not expect too much of them, for their work is sometimes very difficult to perform, which is the cause of their shortcomings. As there happen times when they are a necessity for the continuous service of the Church and the field for selection is small and often unsatisfactory, it is reasonable to suppose that the best material obtainable is taken. The conditions in New York should not be made to appear as being the same everywhere. They are certainly not.

The attack upon the reports of the Missionaries is as sadly misleading as the rest of the production. If it is a mistake to give statistics, then all reports of churches, institutions, and other charities are wrong. Supposing that Mr. Pach is right, it seems strange that the Bishops, who are the Missionaries' supervisors, do not disapprove of them.

The fact is that the Bishops require the reports, and, here in Pennsylvania, even the Lay-Readers must give a yearly account of their work.

It must be remembered that a good part of the work of the clergy is of a nature that can not appear in print. It is not the public's business to know it either.

Now, granting that there are such little shortcomings as Mr. Pach complains of, it seems infinitely better that they should not be held up where they can only serve as a detriment to the progress of Christian work. To be sure, the clergy are not faultless, but neither are they of the kind who can consistently resent unjust persecution and indulge in petty controversies.

For defending them, I expect to be dubbed a partisan again, "but I'm ready."

J. S. REIDER.

THE WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA INSTITUTE DESTROYED BY FLAMES.

Pittsburg, Dec. 14.—One hundred and forty-eight deaf and dumb children, ranging in age from 7 to 14 years, were threatened by death from fire and panic at the Western Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf and Dumb this afternoon. Owing to the rare presence of mind and heroic conduct of instructors, both male and female, not a single child was injured in any manner.

The four-story building at Edgewood Station, a few miles east of Pittsburg, was totally wiped out by a fire so fierce that a steady and drenching rain had no effect upon it. The loss is about \$175,000. Means for fighting the flames were entirely inadequate.

The institute stood at Swissvale Avenue and Walnut Street. The fire originated in a manner not known between the roof and rafters of the main building, at 3 o'clock, when many pupils were in class. Owing to the disagreeable weather and a pouring rain all pupils were in the building.

When the cry of fire issued through the building it was meaningless to the pupils, who soon became aware of it, however, by the dense volumes of smoke.

HEROISM OF TEACHERS.

Professor William N. Burt, principal of the school, proceeded to get the pupils out. The twenty teachers mustered their classes and the almost helpless little ones were marched out, while the roof of the building burst into flames.

A few children in the upper floor of the structure became panic stricken. The children who under ordinary circumstances, understand their instructors perfectly, seemed to become so crazed with fright that they were almost unable to comprehend anything that was being done for them, and some had to be fairly dragged down the stairs and out into the air.

In spite of the heavy rain which was falling at the time, there was great danger to nearby houses, from flying sparks and bits of burning wood. The services of every available man were pressed into use to prevent other conflagrations, great clouds of black smoke drifted over toward Wilksburg, alarming the residents and causing them to hurry to the scene of the fire.

The Wilksburg and Edgewood fire companies

are volunteer organizations, and were totally inadequate to cope with the fire, so an alarm was sent in for the assistance of Pittsburg companies. Engine Company No. 16 and Company No. 27, with a light truck from No. 14, immediately responded.

HOSPITAL BUILDING SAVED.

The sick children were removed to neighboring houses when the engines arrived, owing to the danger from falling walls.

One hour after the fire began the walls fell inward, leaving a smoking mass of ruins.

Temporary provision for the children has been made and the school will probably be rebuilt. The building was erected about 1880, and since that time extensive additions have been built. It was a fine structure of brick and stone, four stories high, and was considered one of the most complete of its kind in the country. The flames were discovered so late that it was almost impossible to save anything from the building.

The hospital building, which was also endangered, was built only recently, and cost about \$25,000. The whole number of structures clustered about the main pile occupied a location that was one of the most desirable in that district.—*Philadelphia Press*, Dec. 14.

Adelaide, Australia.

ADULT DEAF AND DUMB MISSION.

The eighth annual meeting of the Adult Deaf and Dumb Mission was held at the Deaf and Dumb Church, Wright street, on Tuesday evening Oct. 24th. Mr. W. Herbert Philipps presided over a large attendance.

The Chairman congratulated those who attended the school on the excellent building they possessed, and in having Mr. Johnson at their head. He also stated that the institution had a balance of £18, and urged upon the public to support it by liberal subscriptions.

The report was read. It says there were, last year, fifty deaf-mutes connected with the mission, 37 of whom were communicants; that at present there were 61 under their care, the number of communicants being 42. It tells about the Angas farm, and of the good work being accomplished. We have not the space to give more of the report which is very interesting. Dr. Paton moved—"That thankfulness and praise are due to Almighty God for the success granted to the mission during the past year, and that the report be adopted." He referred to the generous gift made to the institution by Mr. J. H. Angas of a farm at Parafield. The name of Mr. J. H. Angas was known throughout the land for his great generosity.

The Rev. E. H. Ellis seconded the motion, which was carried.

Mr. D. Nock moved, and Mr. C. H. Goode seconded—"That this mission is calculated by Divine blessing to confer great benefit on the adult deaf and dumb, and that it is therefore worthy of the sympathy and support of the public." The motion was carried.

Mr. Thos. White moved that a vote of thanks be accorded the retiring committee for their services. Mr. C. H. Martin seconded the motion, which was carried.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—

Trustees, Sir J. Colton, Mr. David Nock, president, Sir John Colton; vice-president, Mr. C. H. Goode; treasurer, Mr. W. Taylor; chaplains, the Revs. E. K. Miller and C. H. Goldsmith; dental surgeon, Mr. B. Thomson; committee, Lady Brown, Mesdames C. H. Goode, W. Taylor, J. Sauerbier, C. H. Goldsmith, S. Johnson, B. Thomson, J. Millikin W. Kither, W. G. Marsh, Revs. Dr. Paton, M.A., J. Robertson M.A., W. G. Marsh, Messrs. J. H. Angas, W. H. Philipps, D. Nock, E. Davey, J. Downing, J. P. Swann, and P. T. Scott.

The Rev. E. K. Miller moved, and Mr. Johnson seconded—"That article 2 of the constitution (objects of the mission) be rescinded, and that the following be substituted:—1. To provide the means of Christian worship and religious instruction for the adult deaf and dumb of South Australia. 2. To procure for them the means of social, mental, and moral improvement. 3. To take the

oversight of deaf-mutes after they leave school. 4. To assist them in obtaining suitable employment. 5. To visit them in their homes, especially when sick. 6. To provide a home for aged and infirm poor deaf-mutes."

The motion was carried.

A tea meeting, which was largely attended, was held prior to the public meeting.

Brevities from Britain.

AFTER America, it is now Britain's turn to be at war, and for something like the same reason, *viz.*, the restoration of good government and the removal of a menace to the peace and prosperity of certain of our own territories. But the war is not of our seeking. The Boer "ultimatum" left us no option and we have, as Lord Rosebery has said, got to see these things right through.

Our continental neighbors seem to be more excited over the war than we are. In our streets business goes on pretty much as usual, the same sort of people come and go, and the passing of troops enroute for the Cape is a momentary division, during which we sing "Rule Britannia!" and "God save the Queen?"

The action of the American ladies in London in fitting up and sending out a hospital ship for the wounded, is a graceful and kindly thing. And that of the American residents in Paris in contributing so handsomely to the Widows and Orphans' Fund will cement Anglo-Saxon unity still more.

For whatever we come, we twain,
The thorne of the tyrant shall rock and quake,
An I his menace be voided and vain;
For you are lord of a strong young land,
And we are lords of the main.

On November 16th our schools for the deaf in common with other schools, celebrated "Guy Fawkes Day," on which the memory of the famous conspirator is honored, or otherwise, by a bonfire and the "letting off" of "assorted fireworks," and also by the burning of a "guy," who may be dressed up to resemble some notoriety of the day. It need hardly be observed that "President Kruger" was in nearly all cases the "guy" of the day, and that his whiskers were of conspicuous length and fierceness.

But, as one of your contemporaries in the land of the Stars and Stripes remarks: "President Kruger is likely pretty soon to get his whiskers pulled out by the roots."

The death is announced of Mr. W. H. Trood, a deaf-mute artist of note. The deceased, who was only forty years of age, was most generally known by his laughable pictures of animals, cats, dogs, etc., in all manners of predicaments. Many of the Christmas supplements of *The Graphic*, *The Illustrated London News*, etc., were reproductions of his pictures, and he was a frequent exhibitor at the Royal Academy. He was a lover of animals, and of the West Country. Under the pen name of "Exmoor Bill" he contributed notes and reminiscences to the journals circulating among country gentlemen. Mr. Trood was not married.

Mr. Alfred Darge, of Donaldsons Hospital, has been succeeded by Mr. Robert T. Skinner.

The petition of the deaf of Great Britain to the Queen praying for the adoption of a Universal Combined System in certified British schools for the deaf is now out and is being signed rapidly. The petition states that the ability of any totally deaf child or adult to understand what is said by watching the movements of the lips, is restricted within narrow limits by physical impossibilities, since 16 out of the 41 elementary sounds uttered by the voice are not indicated by any distinctly visible sign; that in many cases children who should not be subjected to the pure oral method at all are compelled to spend most of their school-life in practicing vocal positions and watching lip-motions; and this time is taken from the few years which should be devoted to developing the intellect, and strengthening the character of the pupil; and that, were the manual method adopted for such a child, he might leave school a happy well informed person, able to fulfil the duties of life intelligently; whereas, restricted to the pure oral method, he leaves school imperfect-

ly educated and merely able to speak and understand a little spoken language with less more or uncertainty, and in too many cases with a very partial development of his mental powers.

FELIX ROHAN.

All Sorts.

PHOTOGRAPHY is a good occupation for the deaf. Walter Rosson is making a success of it at Lebanon, Tenn. Missouri has a good one in the person of John T. Graham, located at Brumley, Miller County.—*Missouri Record*.

MAINE has an expert deaf-mute hunter, who has lived in the woods since boyhood, and makes up for his deafness in the acuteness of his other senses. He has gained a number of medals with his rifle, and has killed game without number.—*Missouri Record*.

Douglas Tilden's work for the Donahue Fountain is getting on with remarkable rapidity. The gentlemen who have seen it in its progress from time to time pronounce it one of the greatest modern triumphs of art. *California News*.

THE *Colorado Index* chronicles the death of David C. Dudley late superintendent of the Colorado school, on the morning of Friday, the 17th, in the fifty-second year of his age. Thus another benefactor of the deaf has gone to join the great majority.

Mrs. W. H. HODGE, of LaPlata, Mo., a graduate of the Missouri school, took two first premiums at the Macon County fair for specimens of handkerchief and table centrepiece in point lace. The work was much admired and offers were made to purchase them.

"Roessler & Button," formerly pupils of the Western Pennsylvania school, is the name of a new firm of commercial and job printers in Pittsburgh, Pa., being located in the Renshaw building, Liberty avenue and Tenth street. Their card which was recently sent to our office bears the following: "If it's good printing you want, we do it."—*The Deaf World*.

THE *Minnesota Companion* states that Anthony Schroeder, of St. Paul, Minn., has received a handsome cash offer for his patent rights in storm sash hangers and fasteners, and he is inclined to accept it. "This does not mean that Tony is thinking of going out of the invention business. He has another invention in prospect but at present he is sawing wood and saying nothing about it."

Mr. O. Lange, of Berkeley, has taken more than two dozen 8x10 photographs of the surroundings, buildings, the interiors, and the groups of children of this school. When finished, they will be sent to the Paris Exposition as requested by the Executive Committee of the Deaf in the United States. Mr. Lange is one of the best semi-professionals in the state, and also regarded a No. 1. authority by the California Camera Club of San Francisco.—*California News*.

Mr. Henry Frank has made a novel reputation. He was honored by being admitted to the "Rooters of Five Hundred" in full uniform of blue and gold at the Thanksgiving football game between the Varsities and the Stanfords. At many of the practice games he was present, and in his characteristic off-hand way made friends with the players and yellers. His enthusiasm won their admiration so that they invited him to join their ranks.—*California News*.

A FINDLAY (O.) daily paper says: Will Hoy and wife, of Cincinnati, O., arrived Friday evening for a visit of several weeks with relatives. Mr. Hoy is one of the most popular base-ball players in the National league. He has played with a number of the National league teams, but during the last two seasons has played with the Louisville team, and has put up a fine article of ball playing. He was born and grew up in this city, and his mother and other relatives reside here. Both Mr. Hoy and his wife are mutes.

THE MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION of Deaf-Mutes of Chicago, Ill., holds its first annual masque ball on Jan. 6, 1900. The association held a meeting Sunday afternoon last at Wicker Park hall, 501 North avenue, and elected the following officers: President, George H. Carter; vice-president, Michael Smith; recording secretary, J. J. Piskac; financial secretary and treasurer, K. Sibitski. The Chicago Chronicle says the organization embraces about 400 members, but we doubt it. It also says the society is doing good work for the deaf-mutes.—*The Deaf World*.

DR. WILLIAM GLENN, Superintendent of the Indiana School from 1879 to 1884, in Indianapolis, Ind., on the 11th inst. The *Silent Hoosier* speaks of the deceased in this manner: Dr. Glenn was a scholarly man, and possessed of a fine mentality. His administration of the affairs of this Institution was characterised by great kindness on his part, and the most pleasant

relations between him and subordinates. His removal from the position was the result of political influences, and was in no way a reflection upon his ability or his acts. He is held in the kindest remembrance by those teachers who are still with us who had taught under him, and by those of the present corps who were pupils in the school at the time.

THE Arkansas school for deaf, the main building of which was recently destroyed by fire, will soon be opened in the army post building of the United States government, at Little Rock. The government has granted the school the use of the post temporarily, until the buildings can be replaced. This cannot be done until an appropriation is made by the Legislature, which will be some time, as the lawmakers are not in session, and will not be until in the winter. The policy of Arkansas school, as it is in the public institutions of many States, has been to carry no insurance on the buildings. This is no doubt the more economical, but in case of loss is decidedly unsatisfactory on account of the time required to get money for replacement or repairs.—*The Silent Hoosier*.

Miss Vina Smith, a graduate of this institution, has been attending a training school for home and foreign mission in Chicago for the past year. A year hence she will graduate and become a full-fledged deaconess and will assist Rev. Philip J. Hasenstab with his church work in the "Windy City," where three or four hundred deaf-mutes reside. This is something out of the ordinary, and Miss Smith will be the first deaf mute lady to undertake such a task. Her new departure may be the cause of other deaf ladies following in her foot-steps. It is truly a noble work to forget one's self, going about in all conditions of weather to administer to the sick, preparing the dead for burial, helping the poor, saving the down-trodden, and bringing all the wayfarers to the Church of Christ.—*The Silent Hoosier*.

WE are always pleased to hear of any noted success achieved by the deaf, and we are sure our readers will join with us in congratulating Mr. W. U. C. Burrell of Fontham St. Martin, on his engagement by the War Office as assistant engineer attached to the 45th Company Balloon Section and Steam Transport under the command of Colonel Tomplar, R. E., which recently left for the Cape in the Bulawayo transport. The appointment, which is both important and pecuniarily valuable, is one requiring considerable mechanical skill and general ability. Mr. Burrell is quite deaf and has been so from birth. At the age of five years he was sent to Mr. John Barber's school, Christ-church Avenue, Brondesbury, London, N.W., where he remained eleven years, receiving a thoroughly sound English education. His speech is fluent and his power of lip reading good. He can communicate readily with those about him, an accomplishment which is absolutely necessary in the discharge of his duties. It is gratifying to know that sterling merit should be thus recognized and rewarded, and that Government officials are ready to show their appreciation of ability such as Mr. Burrell possesses, even though he is deprived of the prompt means of intercourse which hearing affords. We offer our hearty congratulations to Mr. Barber, who has, by the success of his pupil, given a powerful impetus to the cause of higher education for the deaf. With such graduates leaving our schools, no college for the deaf could fail for lack of students.—*The Messenger*.



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Bits of Science.

EDITED BY R. B. LLOYD, A.B.

Factories Without Chimneys.—In rebuilding a large machine shop recently it was decided to substitute for the usual tall chimney a large fan to furnish the necessary draught for the boilers, and the innovation has been decidedly successful, not only on account of doing away with the tall and unsightly chimney, but also in securing greater economy in fuel. The plant where this experiment was tried has three boilers aggregating 260 horsepower, and directly above them was mounted a fan connected direct with a 5x4 double cylinder engine. The wheel of the fan is 45 inches in diameter, and as it can be run at any desired speed, it provides a draught quite independent of the fire. It is here that the principal saving is effected, inasmuch as it is possible to use a much cheaper grade of coal, and in a test made for the company the annual consumption and cost of coal was computed as follows: With the ordinary form of chimney—Cumberland coal, 1,624 tons at \$3.65, \$5,929. Using the blower—Mixture of Cumberland coal and yard screenings, half and half, at \$2.58½, \$4,995; showing a difference of \$934. The cost of operating the fan was stated to be \$183 per annum, so that the net gain was \$751, a greater than the entire cost of the mechanical draught apparatus. The stack used is of metal and barely rises above the roof, according to photographs of the works, and from many standpoints the new system is considered a great improvement.—*The Manufacturer.*

Rats and Unseaworthy Ships.—The old superstition, which has grown into an adage, that rats desert a ship which is no longer seaworthy, is still an article of faith with the fresh water sailors of the great lakes. Sundry well-authenticated instances seem to justify this belief. The Vernoe was a three master, which did a tramp business. Built in Buffalo in 1850, she was for many years regarded as one of the best craft on the lakes. Late in the fall, about fifteen years ago, she unloaded a cargo of grain in Buffalo, and reloaded with package freight for Chicago. She was about to sail one rough November night. Just before the lines were let off, one of the seamen saw a rat run over the hawsers to the wharf.

In a moment another was seen. The seaman called others of the crew to see the unusual sight. Between fifty and seventy-five rats poured out of the ship and took refuge along the wharf. The crew refused to sail, but the captain was obstinate, shipped a fresh crew, and sailed forthwith. The ship was lost with all hands. The Idaho, a fine passenger steamer, founded in Lake Erie in November, 1897. Out of her crew of twenty-one men nineteen were drowned. Just before the vessel left her moorings a swarm of rats crawled over the hawsers to the wharf. This was known to part of the crew, and four men deserted at the last moment. Similar stories are told of other wrecked vessels, and an old lakeman says: "It has been proved a hundred times. There are a whole lot of things in this world that we don't know anything about. Rats live in the very fibres of a ship. They see what we can't see. When the timbers are hollowed and the seams open, these little animals know that the ship is unsafe, and they desert it."—*Household Words.*

Wyoming's Soda Deposits.—Wyoming is thought to have more than twenty soda lakes of commercial importance. These lakes are widely scattered throughout the state and are invariably found in depressions. Most of these depressions have an inlet but no outlet; hence the opinion of geologists that the soda came in with the spring water and leached out, the water evaporating, thus leaving in some instances beds of soda more than fifty feet in depth and hundreds of acres in surface dimension.

The surface of these lakes, through the action of the sun and air, has been crusted over with a powdered soda closely resembling great patches of pure snow. On examining them with a pick one might well imagine that he was on a lake of ice upon which a light snow had fallen, for the soda beneath is a transparent crystal closely resembling ice.

Prof. Wilbur C. Knight of the chair of geology of the Wyoming State University at Laramie has done perhaps more than any other Westerner to ascertain the chemical richness of the Wyoming soda deposits. Speaking of Wyoming's inland seas of soda, Prof. Knight said:

"From my investigations of the soda deposits of the state, I believe it safe to say that there is at least 40,000,000 cubic feet of soda already in sight. When we consider what development work may bring forth, the soda beds of Wyoming assume enormous proportions. In the immediate vicinity of these deposits are excellent beds of sand and limestone, and also an abundance of fuel in the form of coal, which insures the people of Wyoming that these soda lakes will be used in making glass, soap, baking soda. It has been already demonstrated that the Wyoming soda makes a first-class window or plate glass. There is little doubt that plants will also soon be erected for the manufacture of the ordinary soda compounds, such as sodium carbonate, or baking soda, and soda lye, used in making hard soap."

Perhaps the greatest curiosity among all the soda deposits of the state is the soda well recently drilled at

Green River, that is now furnishing water that contains 24 per cent. of sal soda, and this soda is more than 98 per cent. pure.—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

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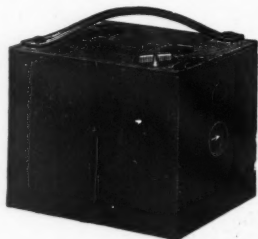
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modern conveniences. The sleeping rooms are nicely
furnished and very cosy.

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J. M. GREEN.

I have used Ripans Tabules with so much
satisfaction that I can cheerfully recommend
them. Have been troubled for about three years
with what I called bilious attacks coming on
regularly once a week. Was told by different
physicians that it was caused by bad teeth, of
which I had several. I had the teeth extracted,
but the attacks continued. I had seen advertise-
ments of Ripans Tabules in all the papers but
had no faith in them, but about six weeks since a
friend induced me to try them. Have taken but
two of the small 5-cent boxes of the Tabules and
have had no recurrence of the attacks. Have
never given a testimonial for anything before,
but the great amount of good which I believe has
been done me by Ripans Tabules induces me to
add mine to the many testimonials you doubtless
have in your possession now. A. T. DEWITT.

I want to inform you
in words of highest
praise, of the benefit I
have derived from Ri-
pans Tabules. I am a
professional nurse and
in this profession a
clear head is always
needed. Ripans Tabu-
les does it. After one
of my cases I found
myself completely run
down. Acting on the
advice of Mr. Geo. Bow-
er, Ph. C., 588 Newark
Ave., Jersey City, I took
Ripans Tabules with
grand result.
MISS BESSIE WIEDMAN.

Mother was troubled
with heartburn and
sleeplessness, caused
by indigestion, for a
good many years. One
day she saw a testi-
monial in the paper
indorsing Ripans
Tabules. She deter-
mined to give them a
trial, was greatly
relieved by their use
and now takes the
Tabules regularly. She keeps a few cartons
Ripans Tabules in the house and says she will
not be without them. The heartburn and sleep-
lessness have disappeared with the indigestion
which was formerly so great a burden for her.
Our whole family take the Tabules regularly,
especially after a hearty meal. My mother is
fifty years of age and is enjoying the best of
health and spirits; also eats hearty meals, an im-
possibility before she took Ripans Tabules.
ANTON H. BLAUKEN.

I have been a great sufferer from constipation
for over five years. Nothing gave me any relief.
My feet and legs and abdomen were bloated so I
could not wear shoes on my feet and only a loose
dress. I saw Ripans Tabules advertised in our
daily paper, bought some and took them as
directed. Have taken them about three weeks
and there is such a change! I am not constipated
any more and I owe it all to Ripans Tabules.
I am thirty-seven years old, have no occupation,
only my household duties and nursing my sick
husband. He has had the dropsy and I am trying
Ripans Tabules for him. He feels some better
but it will take some time, he has been sick so
long. You may use my letter and name as you
like. MRS. MARY GORMAN CLARKE.

I have been suffering from headaches ever
since I was a little girl. I could never ride in a
car or go into a crowd-
ed place without get-
ting a headache and
sick at my stomach. I
heard about Ripans
Tabules from an aunt
of mine who was tak-
ing them for catarrh of
the stomach. She had
found such relief from
their use she advised
me to take them too,
and I have been doing
so since last October,
and will say they have
completely cured my
headache. I am twenty-
nine years old. You
are welcome to use this
testimonial.
MRS. J. BROOKMYRE.

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ard Family Medi-
cine: Cures the
common every-day
ills of humanity.



Reading some of the testimonials in favor of
Ripans Tabules, I tried them. Ripans Tabules
not only relieved but actually cured my young-
ster, the headaches have disappeared, bowels are
in good condition and he never complains of his
stomach. He is now a red, chubby-faced boy.
This wonderful change I attribute to Ripans
Tabules. I am satisfied that they will benefit
any one (from the cradle to old age) if taken
according to directions.
E. W. PRICE.

A new style packet containing TEN RIPANS TABULES packed in a paper carton (without glass) is now
for sale at some drug stores—FOR FIVE CENTS. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the
economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons (120 tabules) can be had by mail by sending forty-
eight cents to the RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton
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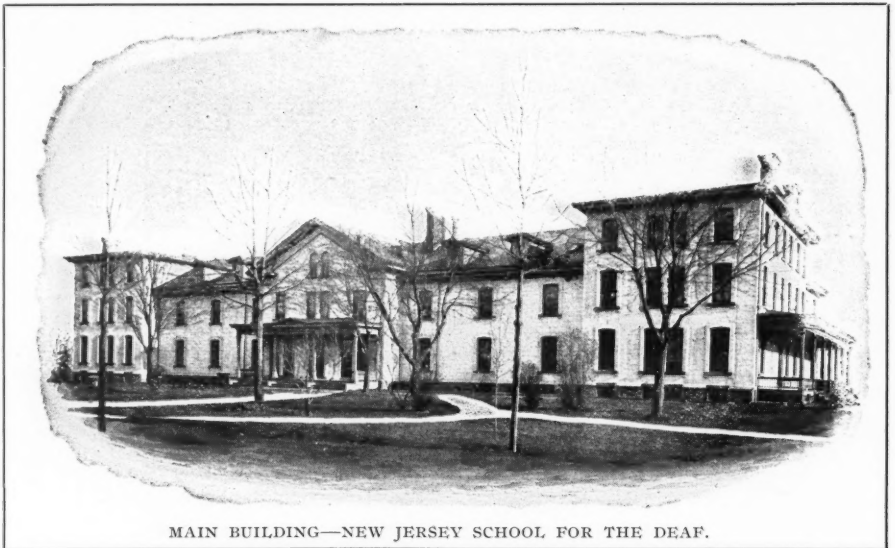
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